



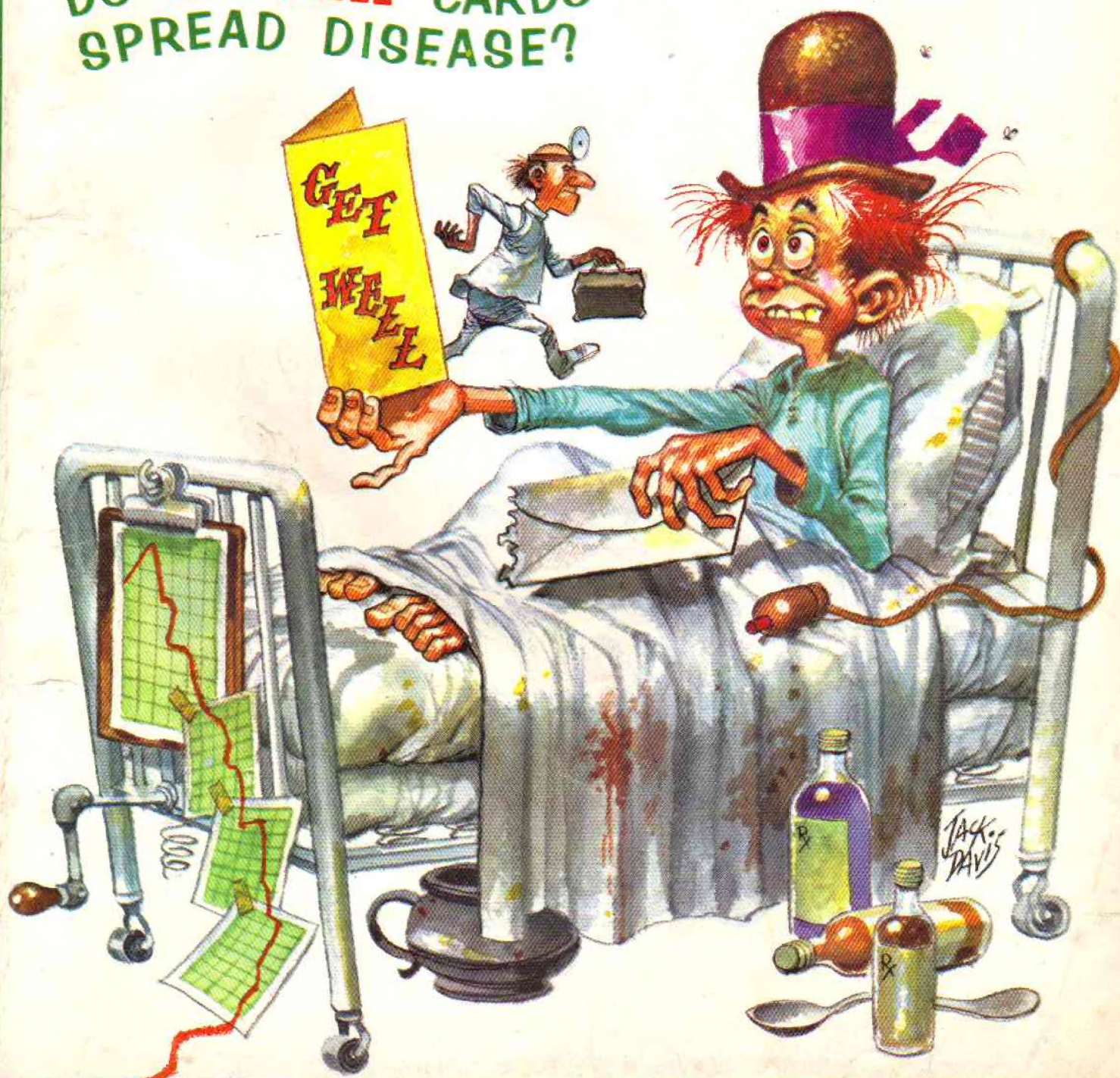
ICD

SICK

JUNE
25¢

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

DO "GET WELL" CARDS
SPREAD DISEASE?



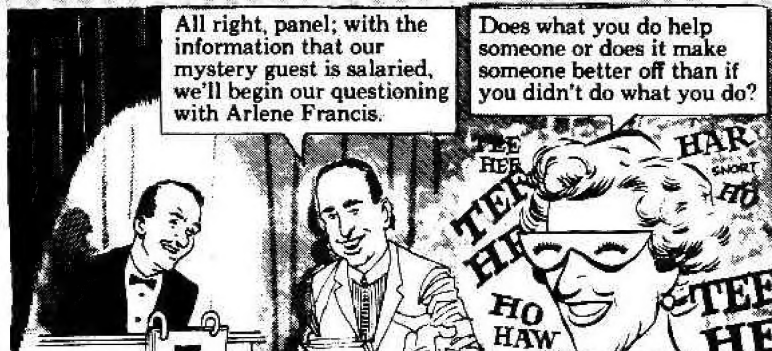
Great Love Scenes



Darling, the detergent
you are using in your
automatic is murder
on my T-shirts.

All right, panel; with the information that our mystery guest is salaried, we'll begin our questioning with Arlene Francis.

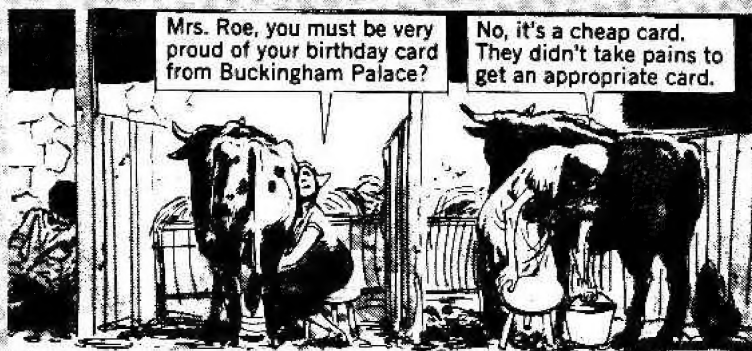
Does what you do help someone or does it make someone better off than if you didn't do what you do?



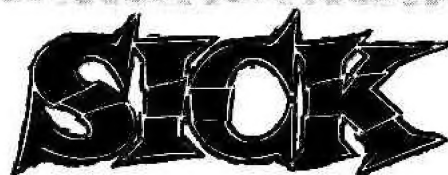
What's My Salary

Mrs. Roe, you must be very proud of your birthday card from Buckingham Palace?

No, it's a cheap card. They didn't take pains to get an appropriate card.



Interesting People



Volume 3 - Number 7 June, 1963

Do you have any advice for people on the East side where the waters are rising?

Yes, I do.

Learn to swim.



American Heroes

FEATURES...

WIND UP DOLL CONTEST WINNERS...

We've got dolls we haven't wound up yet16

THE FLOOD AND MAYOR WAGNER...

A flood covers New York City under 25 feet of water and Mayor Wagner appoints a committee to study the situation. Don't worry, Lloyd Bridges heads the committee.....29

DEPARTMENTS...

SICK MOVIE REVIEW...

"The Longest Day" used more combat troops than World War II. If Burt Lancaster won an Oscar for "Birdman Of Alcatraz," his acceptance speech would have been made by a sparrow. Robert Stroud hasn't seen the film about his life. He'll see it when it plays his prison in 1975.....32

SICK, SICK WORLD....

A TWA plane flew into some bad weather. The pilot had a choice of risking a certain crash at Idlewild Airport, New York, or landing safely at Newark, New Jersey. The passengers took a vote and chose the crash at Idlewild.....18

SICKnificant News...

We don't mind making Winston Churchill an honorary citizen, but will it end there? You make one former Prime Minister an American citizen and right away they all want to move in..... 8

SICK HISTORY....

Where the hell is Norway? We have a hunch it melted away. What happened to Luxembourg? The State Department doesn't know. That doesn't surprise us. We had been fighting in Viet Nam for two years before Dean Rusk knew where it was. He thought it was in the Mediterranean. For months, Rusk used to wave good-bye to luxury liners leaving New York docks. He thought they were troop ships..... 26

And now, here's Mr. Genius, Steve Allen.

Thanks, Johnny, for that modest introduction.



TV Programming

JOE SIMON
Editor

DEE CARUSO
and
BILL LEVINE
Feature Editors
and writers

JOE GENALO
Production

BOB POWELL
Art Director

BILL MAJESKI
and
BILL DIXON
Contributing writers

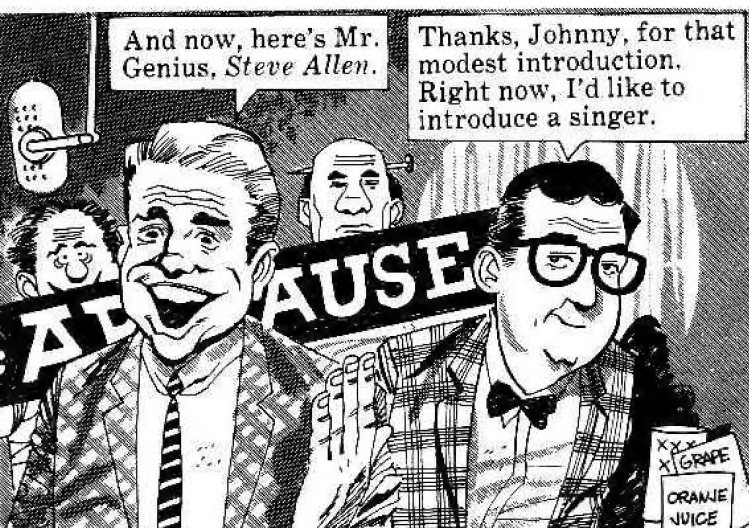
SICK is published monthly except January, April, July and October by HEADLINE PUBLICATIONS, INC., Editorial and executive offices 32 West 22nd Street, New York 10, New York. Single copy 25c; subscription rate \$2.00 for 8 issues. Second-Class postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Canton, Ohio. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and all material must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope. Entire contents copyright 1963 by Headline Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Copyrighted under the Universal Copyright Conventions and the International Copyright Convention, reserved under the Pan American Convention. Printed in U.S.A.

LATE NIGHT TV

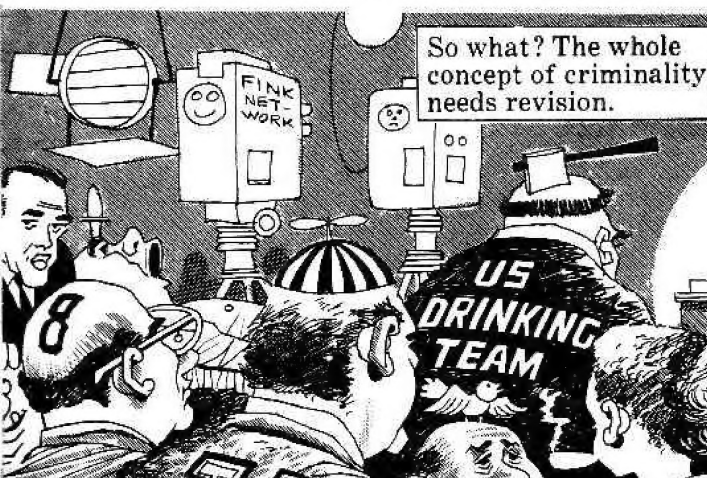
By Al Hastings
art- Richard Doxsee

Before TV, people used to do alot of things late at night. We can't think of any off-hand but we're sure they did something. But today they develop red-eye watching Late Night TV. Life for these night people goes on-and-on like this:

THE STEVE ALLEN SHOW



Tonight we have the great Ron Cleeder who just completed his latest album, "Ron Cleeder at Robert Hall." You'll be hearing a lot of Ron Cleeder soon—mainly because on the way here, he got into a drunken brawl and killed a man.

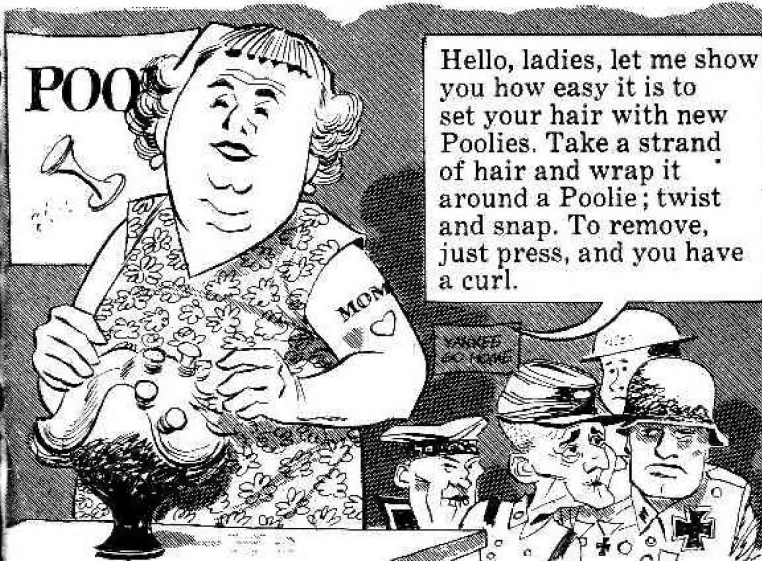


Remember that, you youngsters. And I don't mean just Caryl Chessman.

Anyway, here's Ron Creeder with a song that's fast becoming a standard ever since I wrote it last night . . .

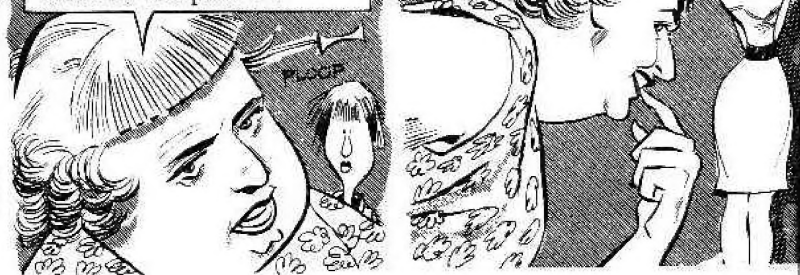


THE TONIGHT SHOW



Wear lightweight Poolies to bed at night . . . and please, ladies, let me know if you figure out how to keep the easy on-and-off Poolie curlers from popping right off as soon as your head touches the pillow!

I've been doing it, but I've been sleeping standing up all night like a horse. I know that can't be right.



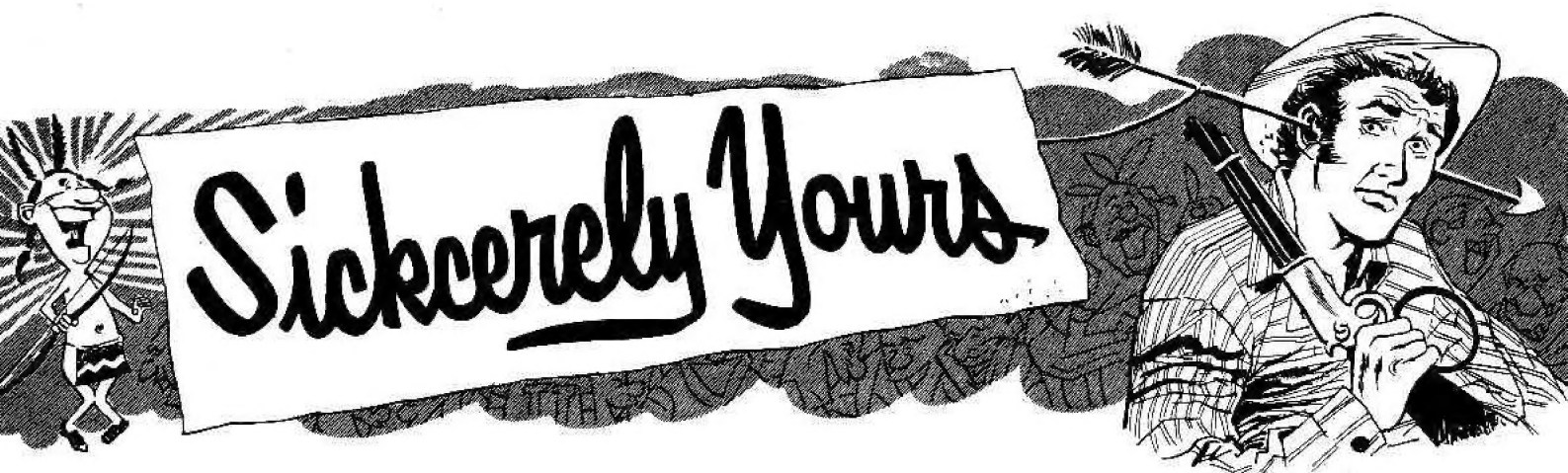
SCENE: Japanese Prisoner of War Camp

They all look alike to me.

KISS

YOU
SUPER
MAN 2

And an eskimo with a trained whale . . .



Dear SICK:

Your magazine is very funny. But in the issue of Feb. 1963 your pun about Helen Keller was out of line. I don't want your readers to think I'm a big creep who wears glasses and thinks of nothing but science. I like the sports of baseball, football and bowling and I say again your magazine IS FUNNY.

Gerald La Vaute
145 Saint Louis Avenue
Syracuse, N.Y.

ED: Albert Einstein wore glasses and thought of nothing but science and he wasn't a creep. If he took his glasses off, he kept walking into a wall.

Dear SICK:

All right, men, we've got a lot of work to do if we are to catch up to those other magazines. First of all: Don't write those phony letters in your magazine that start out like this: "Hello, my name is Murkamooka Lotslavoo, I'm five years old and I've been reading your magazine for 7 years. Tee-hee."

Foster Osborne
5016 Courtney Road
Columbia, S.C.

ED: Wise Guy!

Dear SICK:

My name is Murkamooka Lotslavoo. I'm five years old...

Dear SICK:

I like your magazine because of what it is. I buy it for grins and nothing else. If I wanted to make a backyard patio, I'd buy "Better Homes and Backyard Patios." But I think I'll stick to SICK. Let's see you make a smart remark to this letter.

Garry Goodell
Lake Arrowhead Village
California

ED: We get it. You want to make a SICK patio you can stick to. Have you tried mixing glue with your cement?

Dear SICK:

Why don't you pay kids a dollar for jokes and stories? I think it's a good idea. I need a dollar.

Penny Long
Rt. 3, Box 168
Lebanon, Oregon

ED: You're from Oregon? We thought pennies came from heaven.

Dear SICK:

I think it is stupid, outrageous, and lousy to criticize your magazine which you obviously put a lot of work into. Some clods never grow up. I like your magazine a lot and I will keep writing until my friends buy it.

Chris Pellikan
3737 N. Marshfield
Chicago, Illinois

ED: Anyone who doesn't read SICK is stupid, outrageous and lousy. Right?

Dear SICK:

Everytime I get a copy of SICK I take it to school. During class all my friends want to read it. Of course, they get caught and the teacher takes it away. He always gives them back after he finishes them. Keep up the good work.

Connie Davis
1012 First Street
Corning, Calif.

ED: That's how prison guards get to read SICK too.

Dear SICK:

On Dec. 20th I bought your December issue. This made me sick. But I must congratulate you on finding a sure solution to the world's population explosion. Just drop copies of your magazine all over the world.

Sefton
Chester Hill
N.S.W., Australia

ED: We've got the planes warming up now.

Dear SICK:

I think your magazine is the greatest. I like the letters page best because of the funny things the editors write at the bottom of each letter (ED: We like those too). I will keep reading SICK until I'm 112.

A Fan Forever,
Jim Brear
24 Haig Avenue
Ryde, New South Wales,
Australia

ED: If you really mean it, please send money for a subscription for the next 100 years.

Dear Sickies:

I didn't know you put advertisements in your publication. I saw a note in "Sickcerely Yours" saying the writer needed cancelled postage

stamps. I collect them, too, but you don't see me asking you to put an ad in for me.

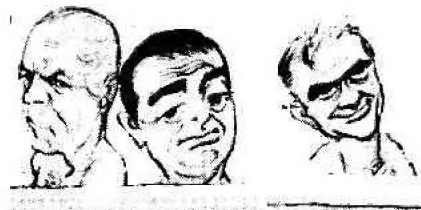
Bill Kelsey
76 Nelson Street
Auburn, N. Y.

ED: Bill, something tells us you're a trouble-maker.

Dear SICK:

It's your Cleveland friend again. I still think the same of your magazine. It's great, wild, wonderful and wacky. Well, after all those compliments I hate to spoil it but someone goofed.

20 21 22



Numbers 20, 21, 22 on your last Place The Face contest: No. 20 is Raymond Massey, No. 21 is right (Peter Lorre) but isn't No. 22 supposed to be Boris Karloff? I think you've got them mixed up. Anyway, after I read the first five pages of your magazine, I can't see straight.

Susan Nunsey
1756 Carlyon Avenue
East Cleveland 12, Ohio

ED: Sorry, Susan, but you're wrong. No. 20 is Boris Karloff, No. 21 is Peter Lorre, and No. 22 is James Cagney. And they say your friends are always the last to tell you.

Dear SICK:

Attention all SICK FANS, I have started a SICK FAN CLUB. Ya gotta be well to be a SICK member. You get: Pen Pals; Motto of Club, "Being SICK is a pleasure"; Membership open to both sexes. Write your hobbies. All members are welcome who have read SICK and feel better. Hats off for SICK. Drop into my mail box, anyone liking SICK.

Chaw Mank
Drawer 30
Staunton, Illinois

ED: Drop into your mail box? We'd like to see how that's done.

Dear Sir:

You have a very funny book. Keep up the good work.

Joseph Maloney
1094 Woodycrest
Bronx, N. Y.

ED: Don't tell us how to run our magazine.

Dear SICK,

We just want to tell you we're sick over your SICK Magazine. We think it has the most laughs we've ever heard and we've heard a lot of them.

Carol Dimitroff & Jane Wertman
117 West Woodside Ave.
Buffalo, N. Y.

ED: If you want to write us, girls, you have to send separate letters.

Gentlemen:

For a long time I have read your magazine (ED: Don't tell us your troubles). And it is very good. (ED: Tell us your troubles). When you came out with the wind-up dolls, I



nearly flipped. They were great and for the goons who don't like your magazine, send them to my address and they'll change their minds and quick.

R. Stagg
RT, #1 Molena, Georgia

ED: Okay, R. Stagg of Molena, Georgia; the goons are on the way.

Dear SICK Sirs:

You must be getting better—er, I mean sicker. I only found one mistake in your February issue. You left out the name of that great Tarzan, Elmo Lincoln, who played in "Tarzan of the Apes" in 1918. Other than that there were no other mistakes on page 19.

John Martin
605 Bluff Street
Scottsbluff, Nebraska

ED: Would you take a look at page 20 and write us?

Dear SICK, SICK Bunch:

I bought my first copy of SICK a couple of days ago and I think it's sick. Your artists are lousy, your jokes stink, your material is trash. In other words, I love your magazine.

Cathy Pfeifer
2869 Salence Street
St. Louis, Mo.

ED: "You always hurt the thing you love." If we see you, we're going to hurt you.

Dear Editors:

I read your magazine all the time and I enjoy it a lot. In your December issue in the section called "The Khrushchev Coloring Book" you said: "This is Governor Fabus of Arkansas. Paint him black." What did you mean by the remark: "Paint him black?" I



live in Arkansas and it's a great state and Governor Faubus is a great and intelligent man.

Ronny Isom
1609 Ash
TexasRana, Ark.

ED: Yea, but would you want to go to school with him?

Dear SICK Ones:

How can one group of men put such disgusting junk on paper?



Are you afraid of Canadian politicians? I never see our Prime Minister in SICK.

Mike Dufresne
1 First street
Wawa, Ontario, Canada

ED: From some of the moves Canada has made lately, we didn't think they had any politicians.

Dear SICK:

I just got through reading your March issue. I also read the other and I think your magazine is better. In your March issue, I liked the piece

Hrumph... Unnnn.



called "Karate Class" best. I think you should publish pocketsize books.

Jeff Charatz
939 Ideal Way
Charlotte, N. C.

ED: SICK has a pocketbook, "Incurably SICK," published by Avon.

Dear Sirs:

I have just wasted 25 cents on SICK (March, '62). It is my first purchase of this magazine, but my no means my last 'cus I'm a fully fledged clod now (ED: We think you've got the wrong magazine). I used to get that other magazine, mentioning no names, but the first and last letters are M and D, and the middle one is A (ED: That's Saturday Review of Literature?). I have, therefore, had the nauseating experience of comparing them both. SICK comes out tops, but I think you could take a couple of ideas from them (ED: We're doing that now, sister). One is that all your artists should fill the open spaces in your magazine with more doodling. I have become a regular reader.

John Pick
31 James Reckitts Ave.
East Llull, E. Yorks,
England

ED: How regular a reader can you be—you just read our March issue and this is a year later.

Dear SICK:

I'd like to know how many back issues of your cool magazine I can get, and also how I can get a subscription to your magazine. You've got the coolest magazine around.

Janice Lynn Raah
338 Graceford Drive
Aberdeen, Maryland

ED: Janice, we know your brother Rah, Raah. Subscriptions are \$2.00 for eight issues.

Dear SICKlings:

Today, I brought home my first issue of SICK and like always mom said "don't read that trash." And then, she said "go out and wash the dishes." So I come back when I'm finished and my mom, my own mom, was reading your magazine. And besides that, she was laughing so hard at your March issue on the VO5 mirror test. Well, now I buy the magazine out of my allowance and my mom gets to read them.

Martha Wolfe
3205 West Ridgewood Dr.
Parma 34, Ohio

ED: How can your mom read that trash?

Dear SICKniks:

Who says that magazines aren't habit-forming? Since I started reading SICK, I haven't been able to stop. Keep up the good work. I especially like the way you make fun of President Kennedy.

Isaac Pachulski
735 North Kilkea Drive
Los Angeles, Calif.

ED: Which President Kennedy? Jack, Bobby or Teddy?

We're just bubbling with news! First, for two weeks, Philadelphia was without newspapers. There was no strike. They just didn't have any papers because so little was happening. In New York, Radio City Music Hall reported one of the Rockettes was missing from the chorus. One matinee they sent out 107 Rockettes and only 106 came back. To make matters worse, they don't know which one it is. All the Rockettes look alike. Cuban planes attacked a shrimp boat manned by Paris Jackson and Benjamin Washington. The men were asked, "*Were you both named after U.S. Presidents?*" They replied, "*Which U.S. Presidents?*" In London, a bird will portray Prime Minister MacMillan in a new play. We understand the London Branch of the SPCA is happy as a lark about it. In London, Georges Bidault, former premier of France and now head of The National Resistance Council, appeared on a BBC TV show. Interviewer Roderick MacFarquhar asked Bidault to explain the purpose of the CNR movement. Bidault replied: "*To bring peace and tranquility to France, sanity to government, stop nuclear testing and outlaw war as a means of diplomacy.*" "*What is the first goal of CNR?*" the interviewer inquired. Bidault responded with: "*To murder Charles DeGaulle.*"

We're convinced there is a company that runs revolutions in small countries. We imagine they're responsible for the one in Iraq, too.

A political cartoon by David Coverly. The scene is set in a bar or club. In the foreground, a woman in a black dress sits on a stool, looking down. A man in a suit and hat sits at a table, looking at a newspaper. Another man in a suit and hat stands behind him, looking at a bottle. A man in a suit and hat stands in the background, looking at a bottle. A man in a suit and hat stands in the background, looking at a bottle. A man in a suit and hat stands in the background, looking at a bottle. The background features posters for Syria, Cuba, Algeria, and GCM. The text in the speech bubbles reads: "We have an order for a revolution in Iraq.", "I thought it was Guatemala.", and "That was last week."



After the assassination, we'll have to show his body to the populace on TV to prove he's dead.

That's not going to be easy. What do we do? Have an announcer say: "Mr. Abdul Kassem never goes to bed with a cold" and then pull back the sheet?

No, no, we'll just show Kassem's body and then say: "The preceding program was brought to you as a public service."

After his TV appearance, we'll give Kassem a military funeral—we'll bury him in a cannon.

What form of government will we institute in Iraq?

How about a Constitutional Monarchy?

That's no good. They already have a Constitutional Monarchy. You can't replace one Constitutional Monarchy with another Constitutional Monarchy.

How about instituting an Unconstitutional Monarchy? Does it have to be a Monarchy?

By all means. The man we're putting in power has seven brothers.

He either has to rule a country or open a furniture store.

Cape Canaveral—MARINER II DISCOVERS TEMPERATURE ON SURFACE OF VENUS TO BE 800 DEGREES

Would you say human life is still possible on the planet Venus?

A person could live on Venus, but he'd sweat like a pig.

AM TEL. 125%
GM. 63%
IBM 114%
US. -7%
-7/4%

THE PRESIDENT DRINKS

NEWS ITEM: Ecuador's President Carlos Julio Arosemena is an incorrigible drinker. Last month, when Chile's President Alessandri was scheduled to arrive for a state visit, officials at the airport kept Alessandri's plane circling for 45 minutes while distraught Ecuadorans tried to sober up their President. Then, the President had to be held up while he greeted the country's guest.

Life around a drinking President must be a constant circus:

WHEN he welcomes a visiting dignitary:

SCENE: Airport.



El Presidente, Mr. Alvarez.

Welcome to Peru.

Ecuador, Your Excellency.

I thought HE was from Ecuador.

No, I'm from Chile.

You sure you're not supposed to be in Peru?



WHEN he digs first shovelful of dirt for new hospital:



Who are we burying?

No one, El Presidente.



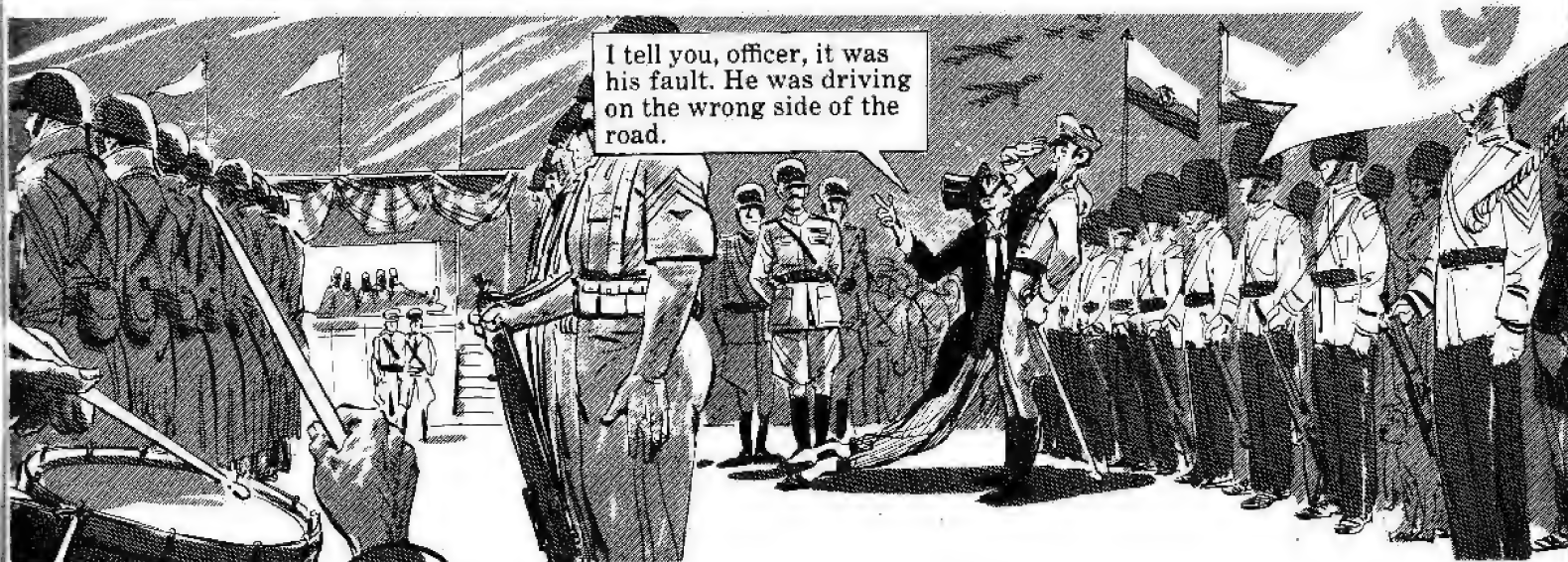
Then, what am I digging for?

The new hospital, El Presidente.



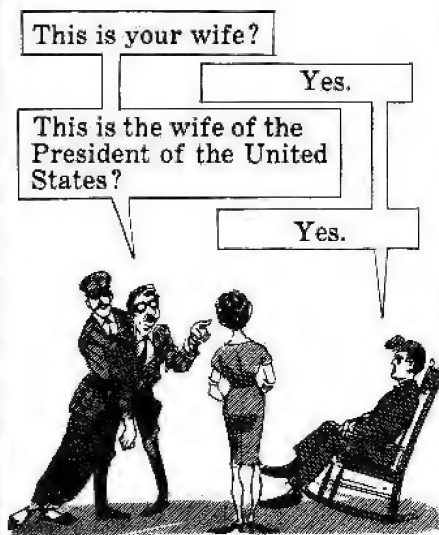
Okay, but I don't think you're gonna find it under here.

WHEN he reviews the troops:

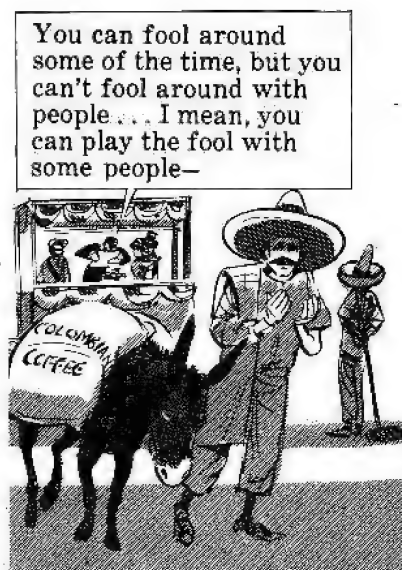
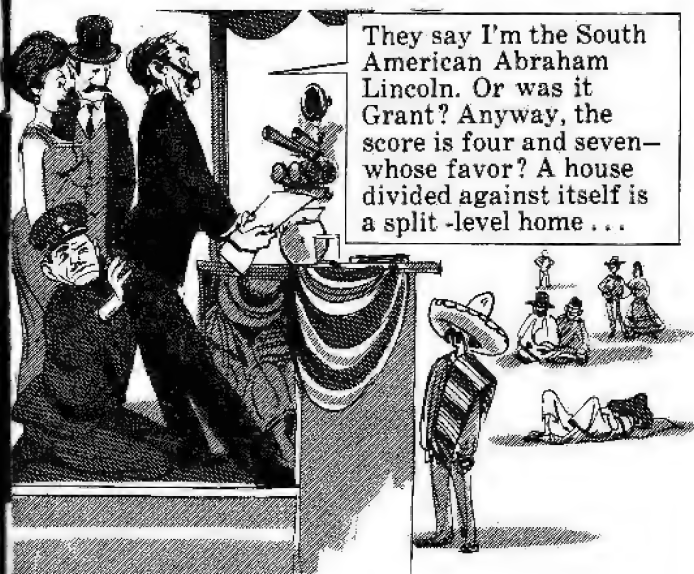


WHEN he met the Kennedys...

SCENE: White House.



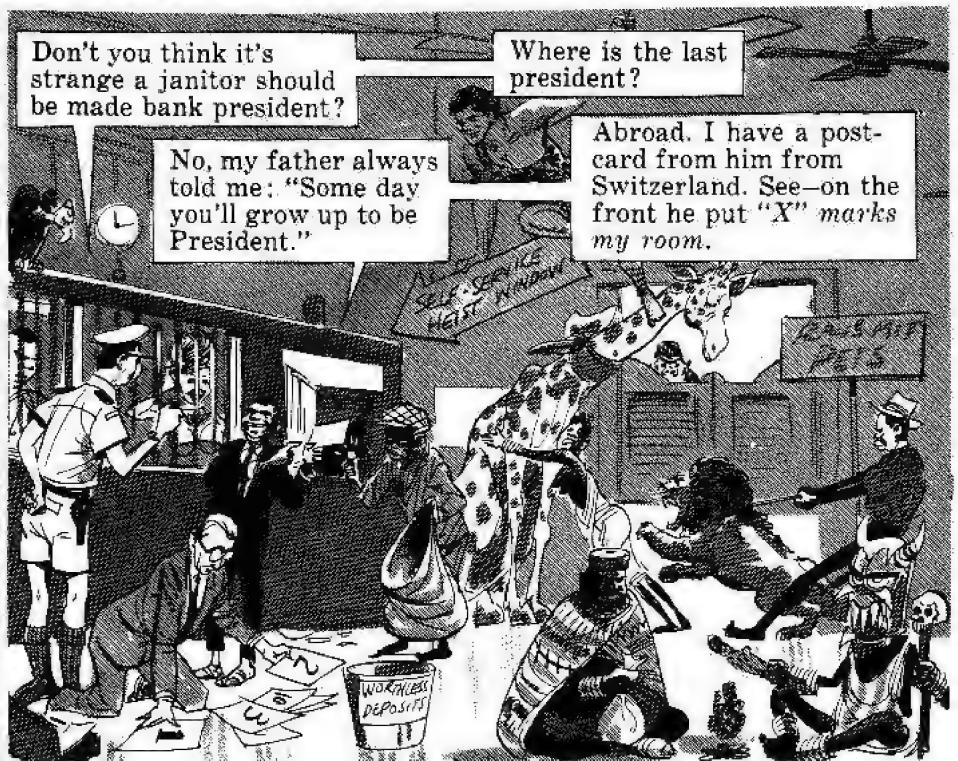
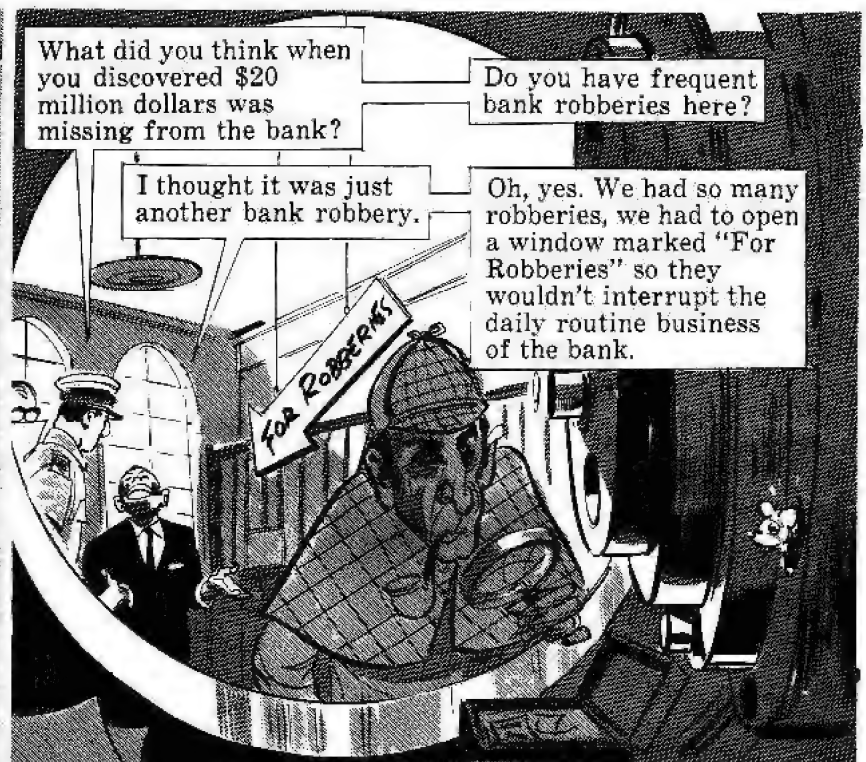
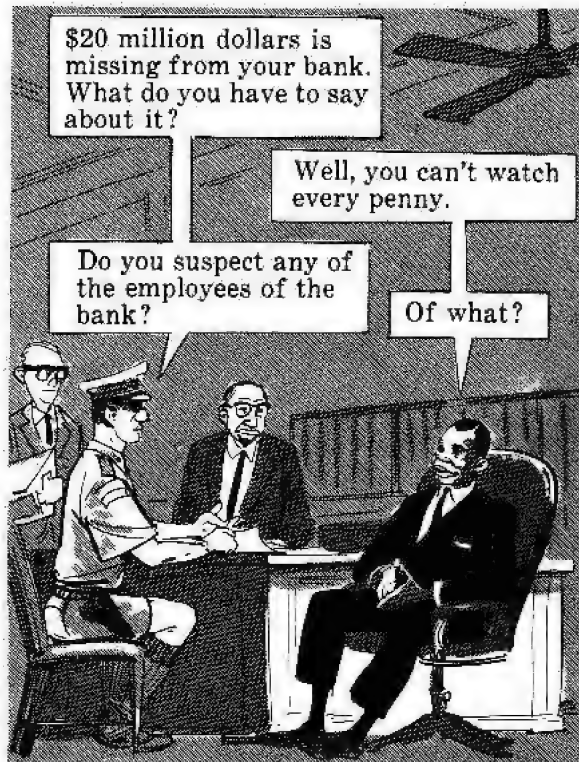
WHEN he makes a speech:



ONLY \$116 FOUND IN KATANGAN BANK; MILLIONS DISAPPEAR

ELIZABETHVILLE—The National Bank of Katanga is broke and no one knows where the money went. U.N. financial experts found exactly \$116.28 left in the bank which once held between ten and twenty million dollars. U.N. officials are questioning the bank's president about the loss.

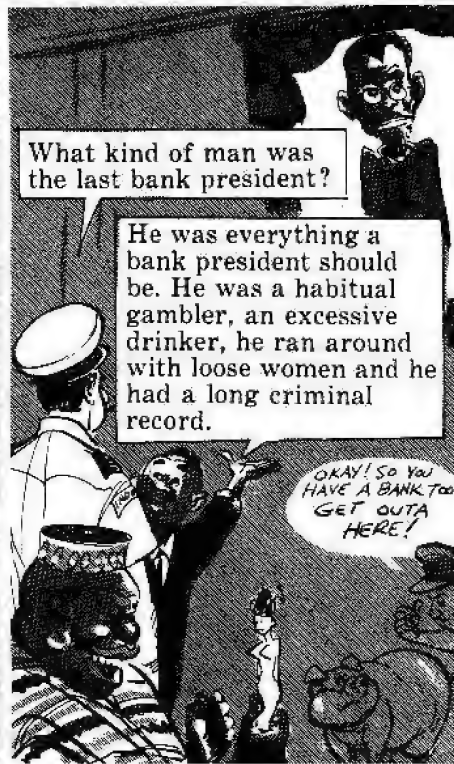
SCENE: Katangan National Bank. Office of the President. U.N. Official is questioning him.





What hotel is that?

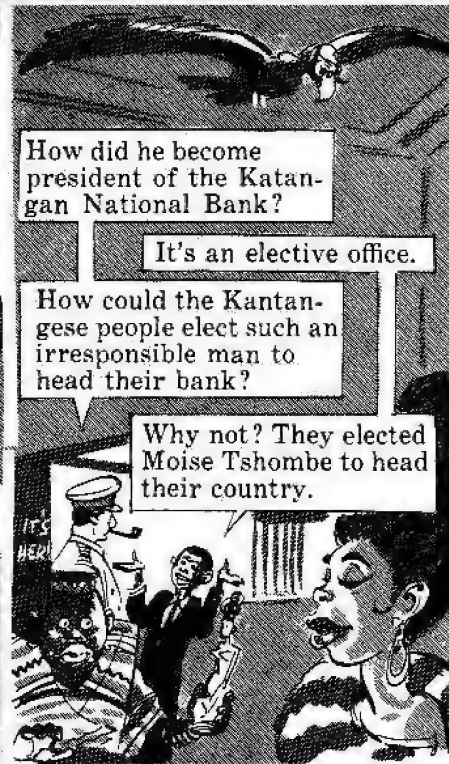
It's the Swiss National Bank.



What kind of man was the last bank president?

He was everything a bank president should be. He was a habitual gambler, an excessive drinker, he ran around with loose women and he had a long criminal record.

OKAY! SO YOU HAVE A BANK TOO! GET OUTA HERE!

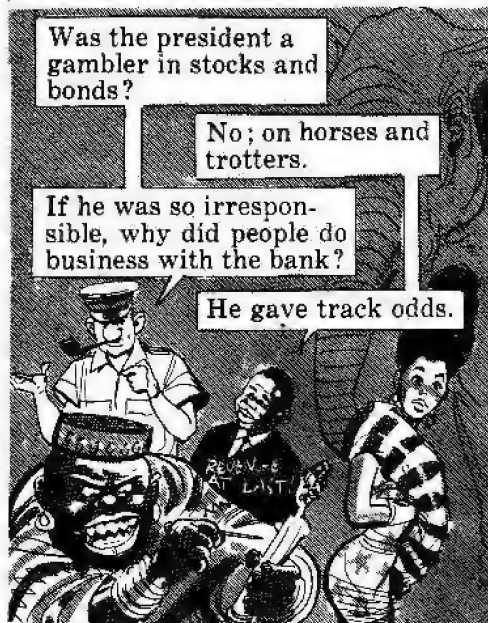


How did he become president of the Katanagan National Bank?

It's an elective office.

How could the Kantangese people elect such an irresponsible man to head their bank?

Why not? They elected Moise Tshombe to head their country.



Was the president a gambler in stocks and bonds?

No; on horses and trotters.

If he was so irresponsible, why did people do business with the bank?

He gave track odds.

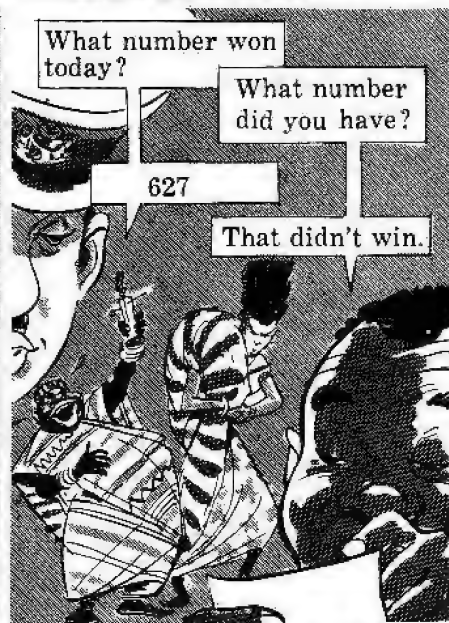


When did you first suspect he was using the bank to take bets?

A man wanted to deposit \$5,000 in the bank and the president said: "Okay, we'll cover it."

Was betting on the horses his only racket?

No, he also took numbers.

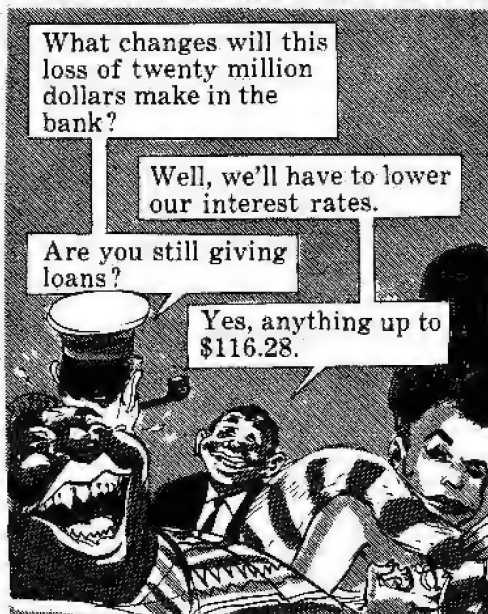


What number won today?

What number did you have?

627

That didn't win.

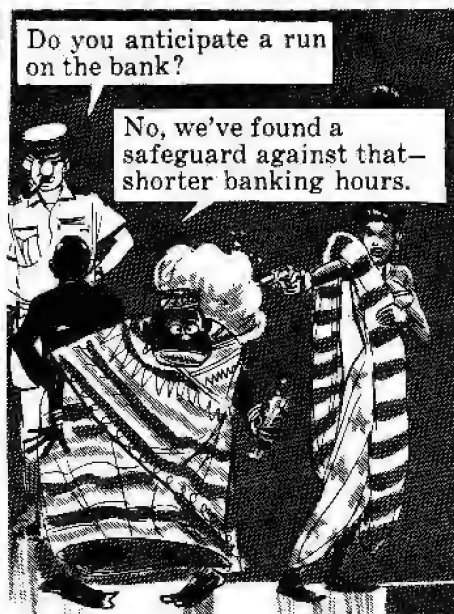


What changes will this loss of twenty million dollars make in the bank?

Well, we'll have to lower our interest rates.

Are you still giving loans?

Yes, anything up to \$116.28.



Do you anticipate a run on the bank?

No, we've found a safeguard against that—shorter banking hours.



What are the new banking hours?

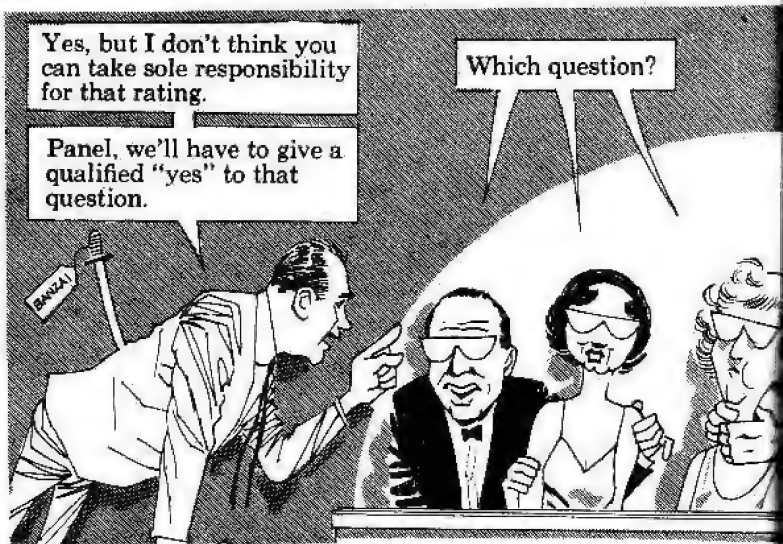
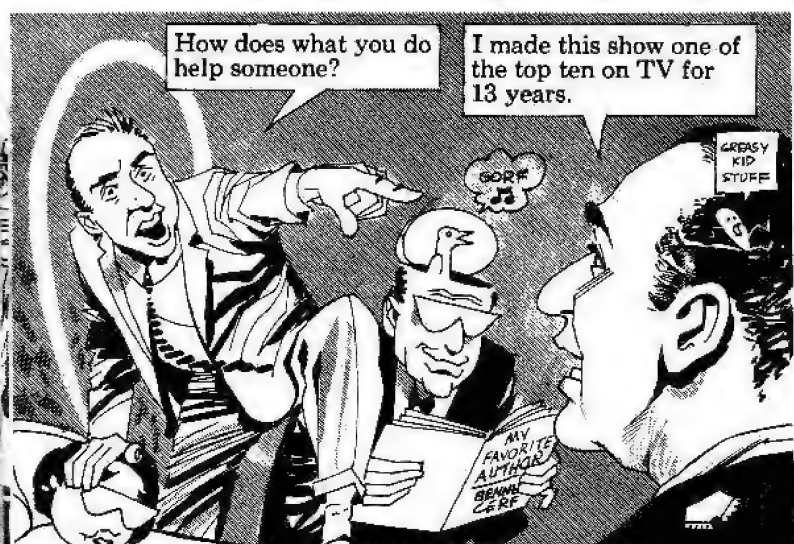
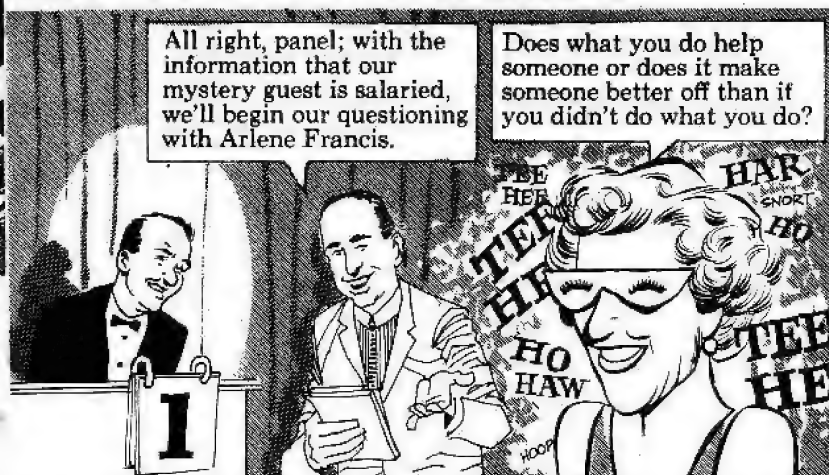
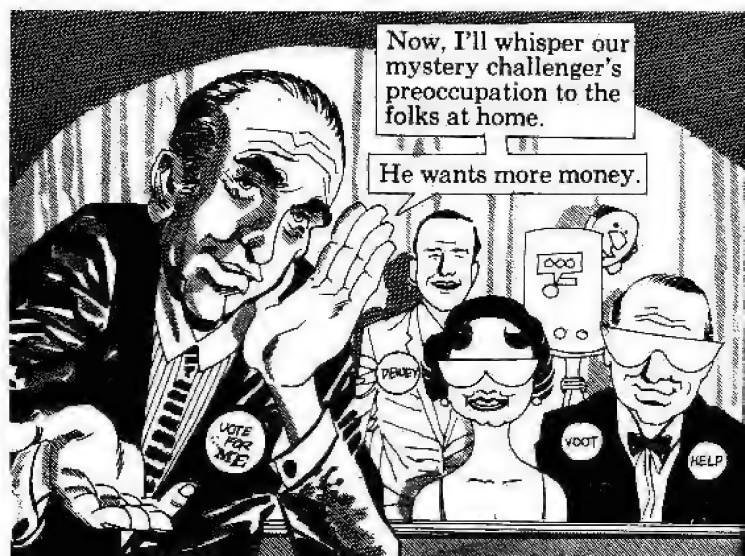
We open at 10:30 and close at 10:45.

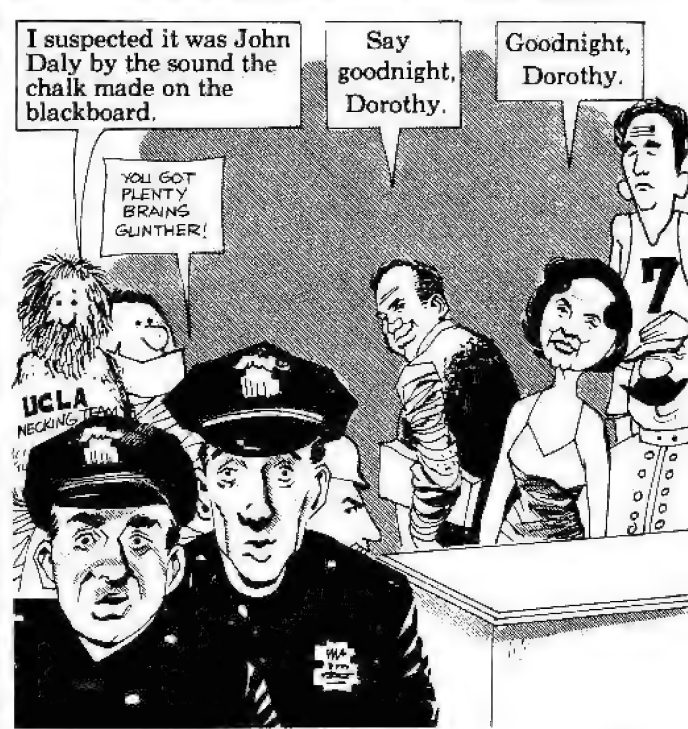
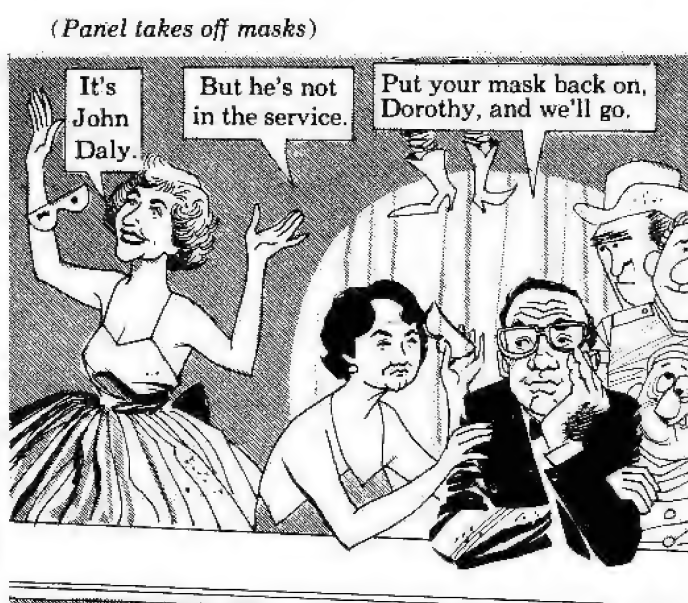
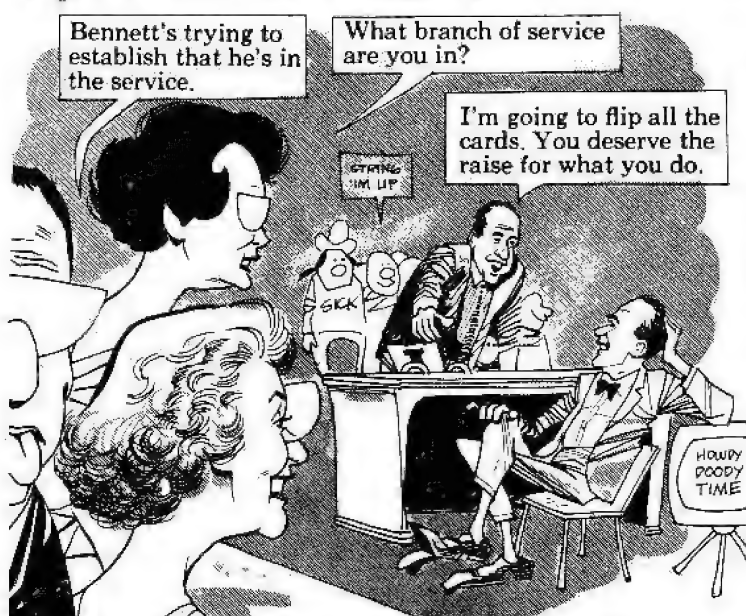
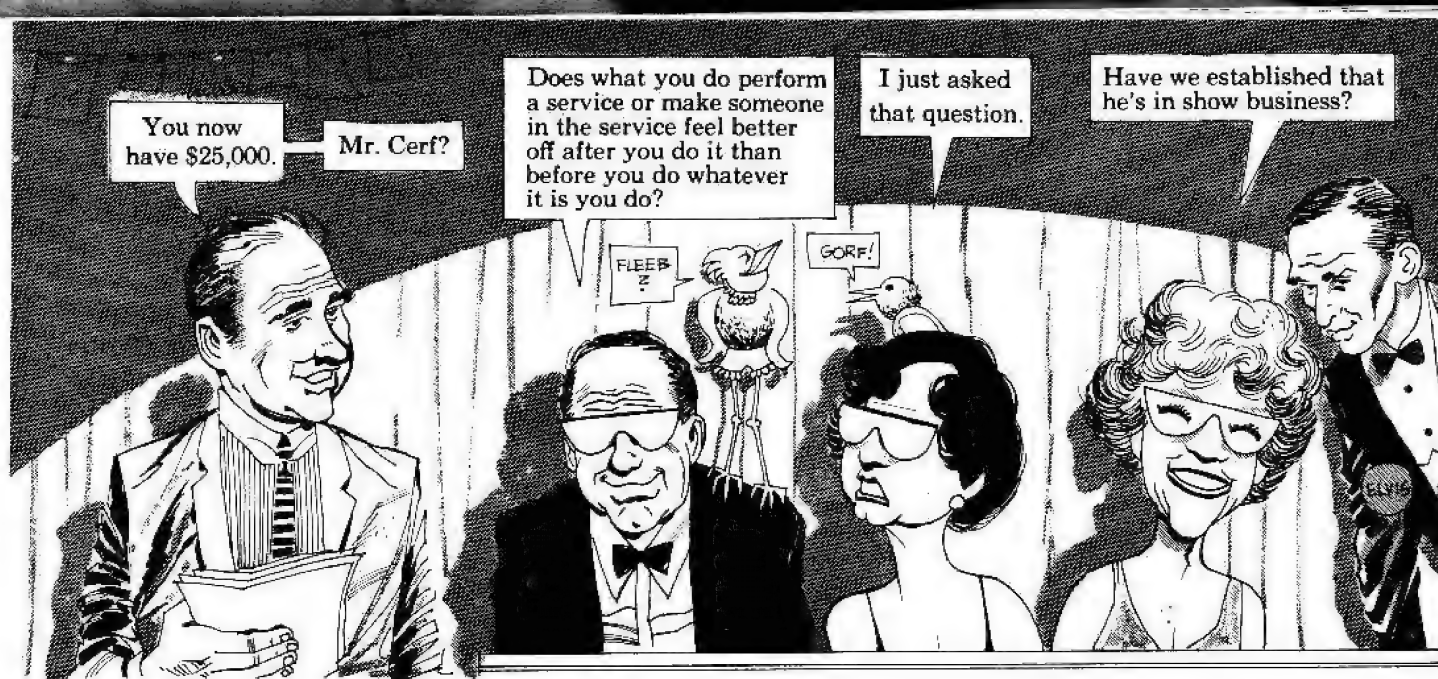


John Daly, genial host of CBS-TV's award-winning "What's My Line?", got a raise from his bosses but not without some haggling. We can imagine what you have to go through to get a pay increase from the network Vice-President on that show. To them, everything is a game.

What's My Salary?

SCENE: V-P's office. Chairman is seated with Arlene Francis, Dorothy Killgallen and Bennett Cerf on panel. They are wearing masks.





WINDUP DOLLS

HERE are some more winners in SICK's wind-up doll contest. We have had over 5,000 entries so far. Some readers have included drawings with their wind-up doll entries. Other readers have stated that rather than take the \$2.00 prize money, they would take a year's subscription to SICK magazine. These winners will be delighted to see their entries illustrated in this issue. One reader said he'd take a year's subscription to "Mad" in lieu of his prize money. This runner-up was ruled ineligible because he lives outside the territorial United States. He lives in Newark, New Jersey. *Start your own contest, wise guy!*

THE most repeated wind-up dolls in the second phase of the contest are:

RICHARD NIXON DOLL—you wind it up and it retires, blows an election, doesn't stop, cries, puts its foot in its mouth, and goes into seclusion.

JACK PAAR DOLL—You wind it up and it cries, walks out, plugs Nixon and threatens to stop winding.

BRIGITTE BARDOT AND GYPSY ROSE LEE DOLL—You wind it up and it takes off its clothes.

NATALIE WOOD DOLL—You wind it up and it becomes a GYPSY ROSE LEE DOLL.

LIZ TAYLOR DOLL—You wind it up and it steals your husband, gets a divorce, breaks up your home, costs you a million and bankrupts your studio, gets married, gets SICK, gets a toothache, a backache, double pneumonia, gets divorced, gets pregnant.

TED WILLIAMS DOLL—You wind it up and it spits.

JOHN GLENN DOLL—You wind it up and it goes into orbit.

FLOYD PATTERSON DOLL—You wind it up and it falls down is counted out, hides.

LETTERS THAT NEED ANSWERS

Some of the entries have funny requests with them. For instance, Jack Hackmann, of 531 California Street, Toledo 12, Ohio, says: "Send all money and congratulations to this address." Let's all congratulate Jack. He's a good loser.

Phil Batten of 505 Memorial Drive, Thomasville, North Carolina, asks that we send his prize money in a plain brown envelope as the tax collector's on his tail. Let's all send a get-well note to Phil in a plain brown envelope. We'll expect to hear how you made out, Phil. Write us your reply on a plain brown envelope. Abraham Lincoln once wrote his address on the back of a plain brown envelope and gave it to a blonde girl. She turned out to be John Wilkes Booth.



LIZ TAYLOR DOLL
You wind it up and it puts on a wedding dress, takes it off, puts it on, takes it off



LOLITA DOLL
You wind it up and you know why your parents won't let you have her.



SICK EDITOR DOLL
You wind it up and bolts fall out of its head



MADE IN JAPAN DOLL
You wind it up and it breaks



NEHRU DOLL
You wind it up and it gasps



JOE KENNEDY DOLL
You wind it up and it makes presidents



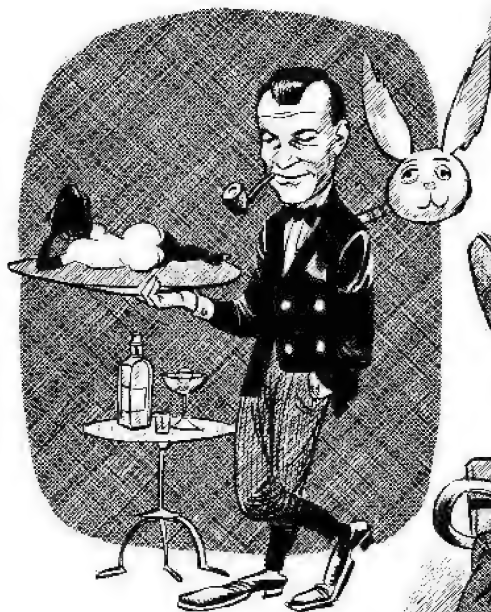
LLOYD BRIDGES DOLL
You wind it up and
it sinks



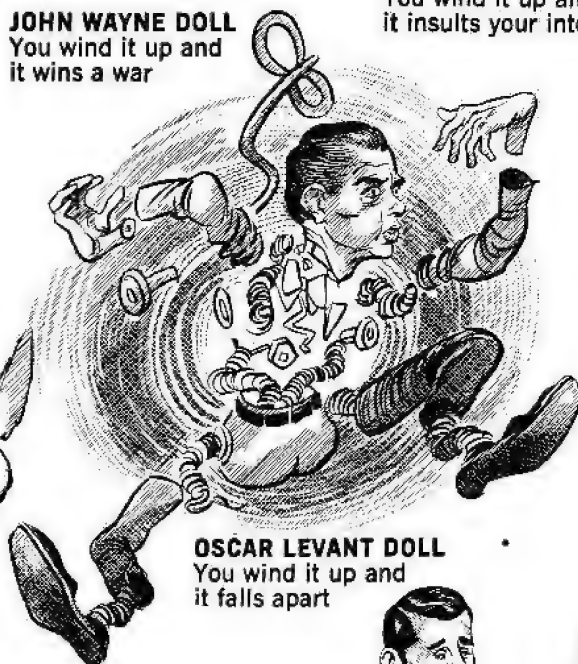
JOHN WAYNE DOLL
You wind it up and
it wins a war



JFK DOLL
You wind it up and
it goes ahead with vigah



HUGH HEFFNER DOLL
You wind it up
if you can afford a key



OSCAR LEVANT DOLL
You wind it up and
it falls apart



JIMMY HOFFA DOLL
You wind it up and
it goes on trial and on trial
and on trial



GEORGE RAFT DOLL
You wind it up and
it makes late, late movies



CHRISTINE JORGENSON DOLL
You wind it up and
it changes its mind—
among other things

TV AD WRITER DOLL
You wind it up and
it insults your intelligence

WINNERS

David Toplitz
69 Holabird Avenue
Winsted, Conn.

Albert Favors
2231 West Grand
Detroit 38, Michigan

Arturo Tigero
8 Buckingham Street
Springfield, Mass.

C. P. Fitzgerald
69 Baron Avenue
Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario,
Canada

Ran Newman
698 Beechwood Drive
Westwood, New Jersey

Vic Letoufneau
15 Columbia Avenue
West Warwick, Rhode Island

Tony Cooper
400 Amherst N.E.
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Jim Ingram
702 Westover Drive
Stanton, Virginia

Benjamin H. Benali
97 Ellwood Street
New York 40, N. Y.

Margo Kuttler
450 West End Avenue
New York, N. Y.

Robert W. Harrington
218 Military Intelligence Detachment
Fort Bragg, North Carolina
(two winners)

Jay Lynch
19530 N.W. 11th Avenue
N. Miami, Florida

SICK sick WORLD

You ever meet a psychiatrist on the street? He says, "Hello, how are you?" And as soon as you start to tell him, he looks at his watch.

The statistics on people with mental problems are frightening. Did you know that one out of every ten Americans has a serious mental problem and needs help and understanding? And the other nine Americans have serious mental problems and are beyond help and understanding?

* * *



Chicago Cubs baseball star, Ernie Banks, has gone into politics. Ernie's political idol is FDR. That's understandable, everyone knows what FDR did for the banks...

Who is the girl you often see in a bus riding in the seat directly behind the bus driver? That's the bus driver's mother.

You remember those old ice boxes? You could put a cake of ice in them and the ice box would keep the ice cold for hours.

* * *

A group called the Alabama Extension Service suggests that placing new stockings in an ice cube tray, covering them with cold water, and freezing them, will make stockings last

18



three times longer. The service tested this with 300 pairs of stockings. We don't know what the Alabama Extension Service is, but we'd hate to ever have to ask them for ice cubes.

* * *

A total of 6750 bulls were killed in Spanish bull rings in 1962 while 250 toreadors were sent to the hospital. Pretty frightening odds, if you happen to be a bull. Let's ask bull fighter Luis Lopez about this fact:

SICK: Luis, have you ever been gored?

LUIS: Yes, once. They let the bull go too soon.

SICK: Where did he gore you?

LUIS: In my dressing room.

SICK: When do most toreadors get gored?

LUIS: In the ring. No, actually the toreadors have a large cape called the muletto. We also have a small cape. It's when we use the small cape that we usually get gored.

SICK: What is this small cape called?

LUIS: We call it—the small cape.

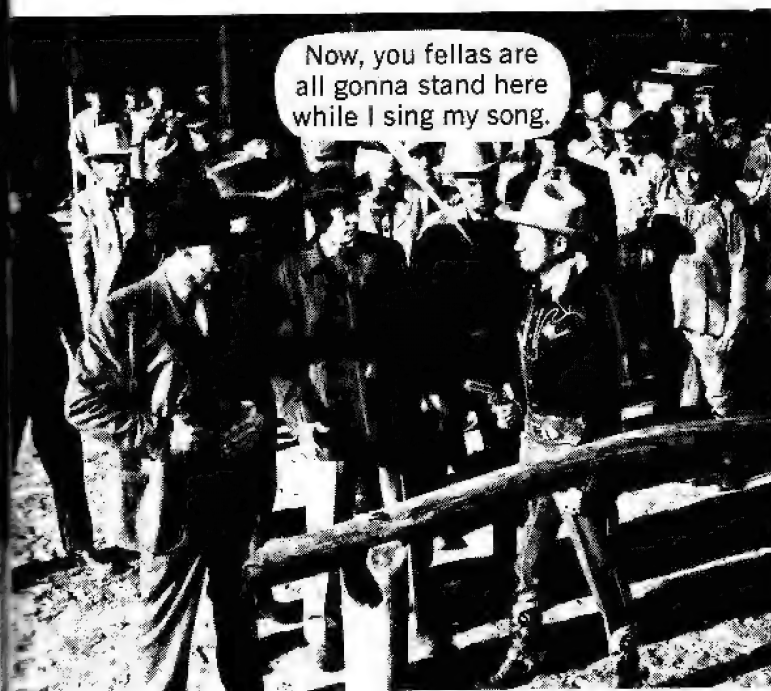
* * *

We saw an ad that said: "Buy an automatic dryer. It's like sending your laundry to Bermuda for the winter." If we ever send our laundry to Bermuda for the winter, we'll be in it.

We don't think the Mona Lisa is a good name for a painting, but it's a good song title.

There's a new organization, AAAAA—it's for people who want to be driven to drink.

The way things are going in Europe, the only thing left for the French people to look up to is the Eiffel Tower.



In Peoria, Illinois, a man named George Washington was sentenced to one year in jail for stealing eight pairs of trousers. We know what you're wondering, but you're wrong. Mr. Washington of Peoria does not have 16 legs.

She sat out more dances than the drummer.

The newest thing on the market is makeup for men. It isn't only for sissies. Many performers wear makeup. We know an actor who has worn face makeup for years. Of course, he doesn't use it when he's on stage.

* * *

LONDON—A diner came into Charlie Young's Hong Kong restaurant and hung his coat over a picture on the wall. A waiter asked why the man did that. "It's a picture of Mao Tze-tung," the man said. "It's not Mao," replied the waiter. "That's Charlie Young's mother." Police had to come in to stop the melee that followed.

Today, the Britisher is more convinced than ever that he was right about the picture. He saw a newsreel of a Communist parade in Peking and the paraders were carrying banners with huge pictures of Charlie Young's mother.

* * *

Guy walked into a fancy hotel and asked the clerk: "How much is change in here?"

They've finally invented a scale to weigh dust—cosmic dust. The scale was invented to measure dust in outer space. There is so much dust in outer space they have to have a girl come in twice a week. This new scale can detect weight of a thousandth of a millionth of a gram. The scientist who invented the scale is a strapping six footer, but his wife is the tiniest, little girl you ever saw.

* * *

Queen Elizabeth's correct title is: *Elizabeth the Second, by the Grace of God, Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland and her other Realms and Territories, Head of the Commonwealth and Defender of the Faith.* No wonder it takes her 20 minutes to sign a check.

Looks like the Royal Family—the Kennedy's—will soon have a court photographer, or is it a photographer in court.



Jimmy Cannon told Arthur Godfrey he would never marry a woman he couldn't take out with one punch. Another Godfrey guest said he was 5'6" and his wife was 5'9". Cannon commented: "There's a match legalized by the Church and the State and yet no boxing commission in the world would sanction it."

* * *

What ever happened to Gascony? That was the country in the old swashbuckling movies where the true Dauphine was raised in ignorance of his royal heritage.

SICK, SICK WORLD

We wouldn't mind having the Mona Lisa in our home, but we couldn't stand those lines of people outside the house, waiting to see her.

A featured work at the Hoffnung Concert in Albert Hall, London, was Malcolm Arnold's "Grand Overture for Three Vacuum Cleaners, A Floor Polisher, Three Rifles and a French Horn." Upon leaving the concert, one music lover was heard to ask: "Why did he use the French Horn?"



You sure this is how you grow sugar cane?



Did anybody call a cop?

Don't you just love those comedians who laugh at their own jokes. It shows they have a lot of confidence in their material. We know such a comic. He came off stage after a bad show and told his manager: "What do you mean, bad show? There was a guy ringside who laughed at every line." "Yea," the manager snapped back—"that was you!"

Guy on phone: "How much will you give me for my car? It's an Edsel. You may not believe this, but it's a gas eater. Yea, I want to dump the car. What's that? You suggest a bridge."

Since the latest assassination attempt in Paris, intimates close to Premier De-Gaulle are edging away...

Pan American World Airways booked passage for a young Fijan girl whose name is Miss Mourkuarkuarkuarkaurrier. We don't feel as sorry for her as we do for the poor guy who has to buy her an identification bracelet.

A woman in Grand Rapids said she qualified for jury duty because she watched "Perry Mason" and "The Defenders" on TV. That's nothing. A TV fan of "Ben Casey" and "Dr. Kildare" successfully performed a delicate brain operation in Tallahassee last week. He was Dr. Malcom Ward, noted neuro surgeon.

We like the story about the surgeon rushing through an operating room on his way to an operation. The patient on an operating table in the room, cries: "Help! Help!" And the surgeon says: "Sorry, that's not my table."



You know, you don't LOOK Russian.

TV COMMERCIAL

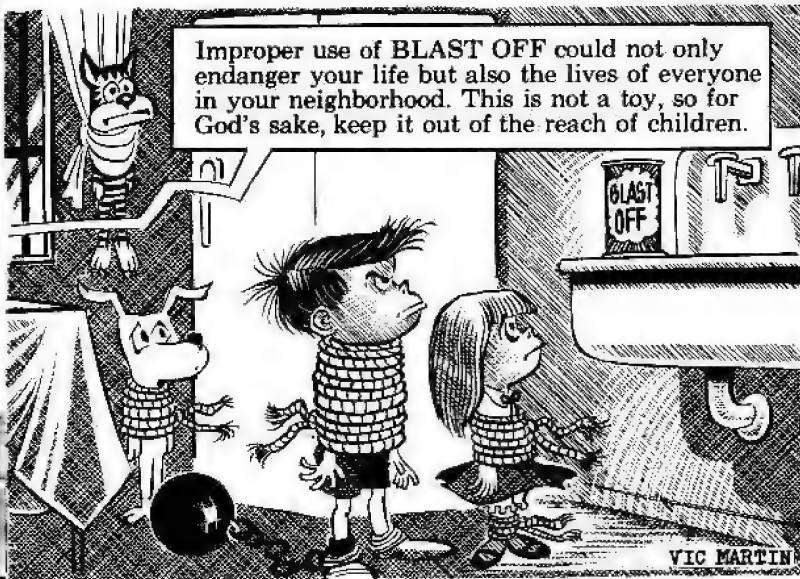
Folks, you've heard already how all those other house cleansers are more powerful than a tornado and wash away all stains like magic. Well, tonight I want to introduce you to a new cleanser which is the product of a new scientific breakthrough called nuclear fission. It contains the new ingredient Stronium 90.



This new product is called BLAST OFF and it literally blasts off dirt, dust and grime through a new cleaning process of minor explosions. Follow the simple directions on the cartridge. Just place one teaspoon of BLAST OFF in any part of your house and add a half a cup of water. After using BLAST OFF, you have to stay out of your house for four weeks until the fallout settles.



Improper use of BLAST OFF could not only endanger your life but also the lives of everyone in your neighborhood. This is not a toy, so for God's sake, keep it out of the reach of children.



VIC MARTIN

BLAST OFF was developed at the Groter and Pamble Experimental Laboratory in Boise, Idaho. Two weeks ago, an employee, George Stratton, lit a match in the men's room at the G & P Experimental Laboratory in Boise, Idaho. George Stratton hasn't been seen or heard from since. Nor has the G & P Experimental Laboratory, or Boise, Idaho.



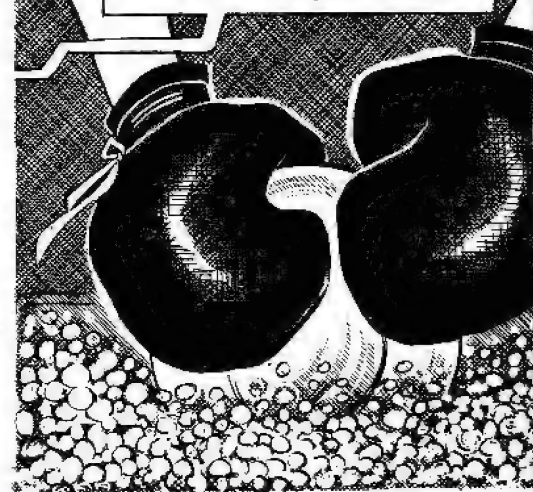
After you buy your first can of BLAST OFF, please keep it in a dry, dark place in your home. We don't want it to fall into enemy hands. After using a spoonful of BLAST OFF, throw away the spoon.



BLAST OFF is the most powerful cleanser ever put on the market or anywhere else for that matter.



And get this, Ladies, BLAST OFF is safe for your hands.

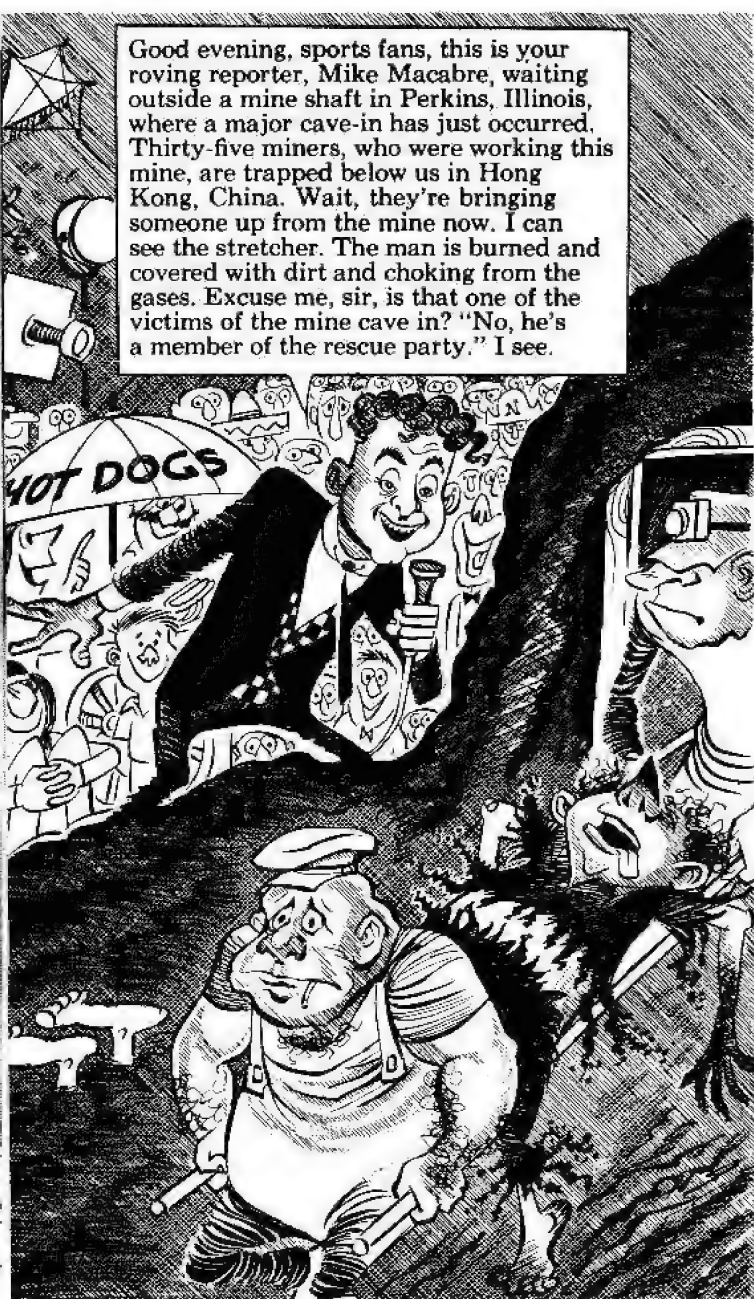




SICK'S SICKEST COMIC

SICK caught up with that obnoxious entertainer, who works the niteclubs with material gleaned from national disasters and personal tragedies. At present he is working a routine on the return of Bay of Pigs prisoners, and victims of a mine cave-in. Here's the cave-in routine, if you have a strong stomach, as SICK gives you —

Good evening, sports fans, this is your roving reporter, Mike Macabre, waiting outside a mine shaft in Perkins, Illinois, where a major cave-in has just occurred. Thirty-five miners, who were working this mine, are trapped below us in Hong Kong, China. Wait, they're bringing someone up from the mine now. I can see the stretcher. The man is burned and covered with dirt and choking from the gases. Excuse me, sir, is that one of the victims of the mine cave in? "No, he's a member of the rescue party." I see.

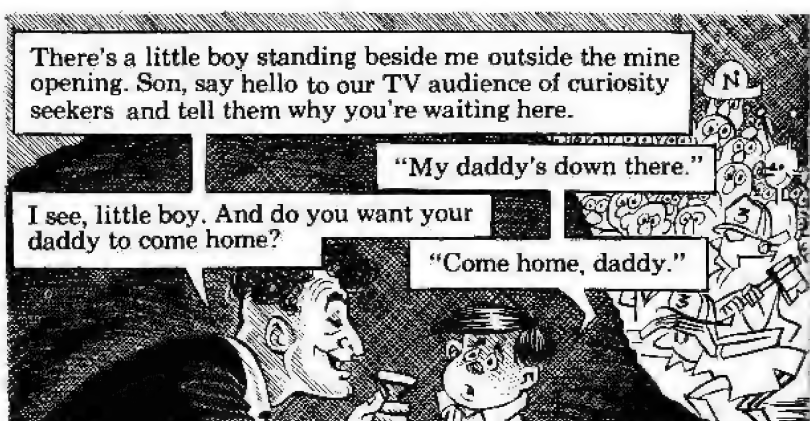


There's a little boy standing beside me outside the mine opening. Son, say hello to our TV audience of curiosity seekers and tell them why you're waiting here.

"My daddy's down there."

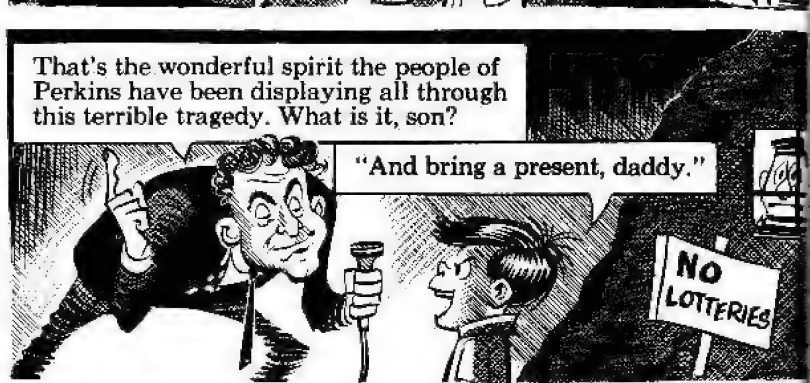
I see, little boy. And do you want your daddy to come home?

"Come home, daddy."

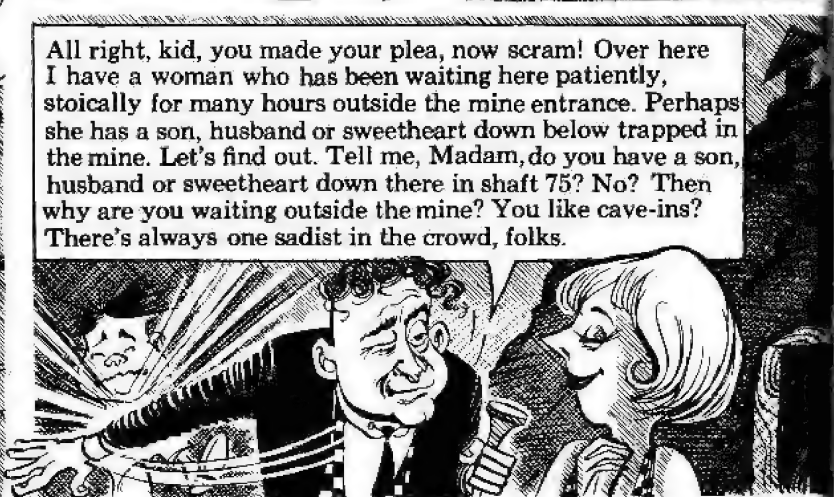


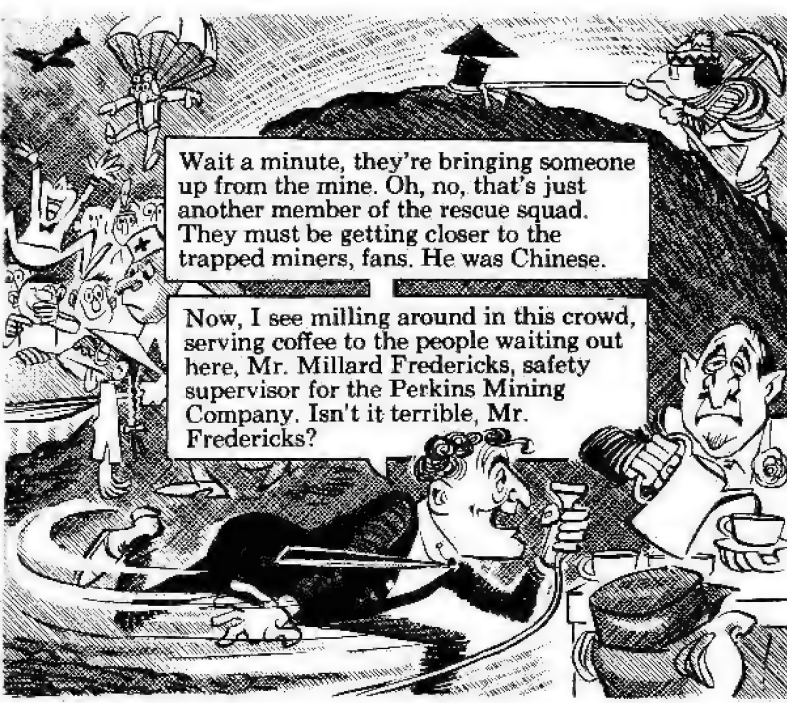
That's the wonderful spirit the people of Perkins have been displaying all through this terrible tragedy. What is it, son?

"And bring a present, daddy."



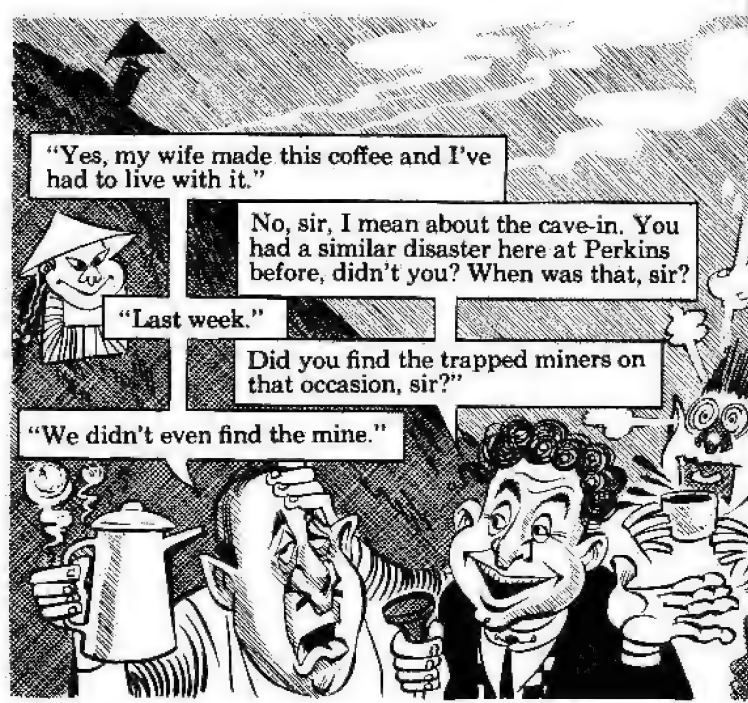
All right, kid, you made your plea, now scam! Over here I have a woman who has been waiting here patiently, stoically for many hours outside the mine entrance. Perhaps she has a son, husband or sweetheart down below trapped in the mine. Let's find out. Tell me, Madam, do you have a son, husband or sweetheart down there in shaft 75? No? Then why are you waiting outside the mine? You like cave-ins? There's always one sadist in the crowd, folks.





Wait a minute, they're bringing someone up from the mine. Oh, no, that's just another member of the rescue squad. They must be getting closer to the trapped miners, fans. He was Chinese.

Now, I see milling around in this crowd, serving coffee to the people waiting out here, Mr. Millard Fredericks, safety supervisor for the Perkins Mining Company. Isn't it terrible, Mr. Fredericks?



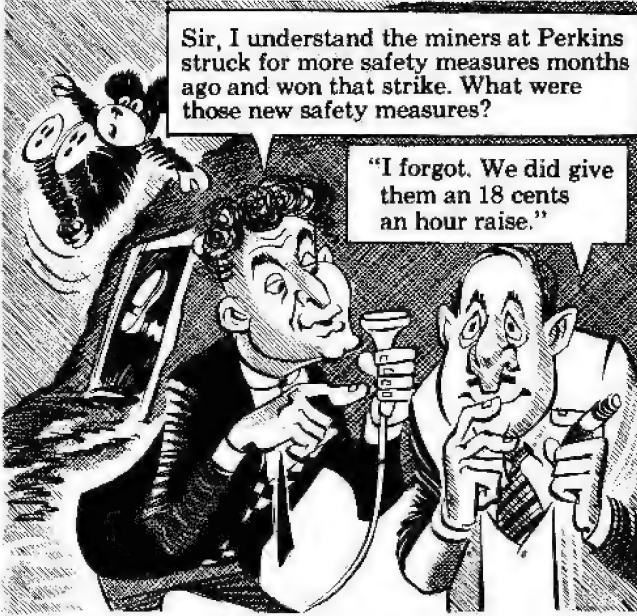
"Yes, my wife made this coffee and I've had to live with it."

No, sir, I mean about the cave-in. You had a similar disaster here at Perkins before, didn't you? When was that, sir?

"Last week."

Did you find the trapped miners on that occasion, sir?

"We didn't even find the mine."

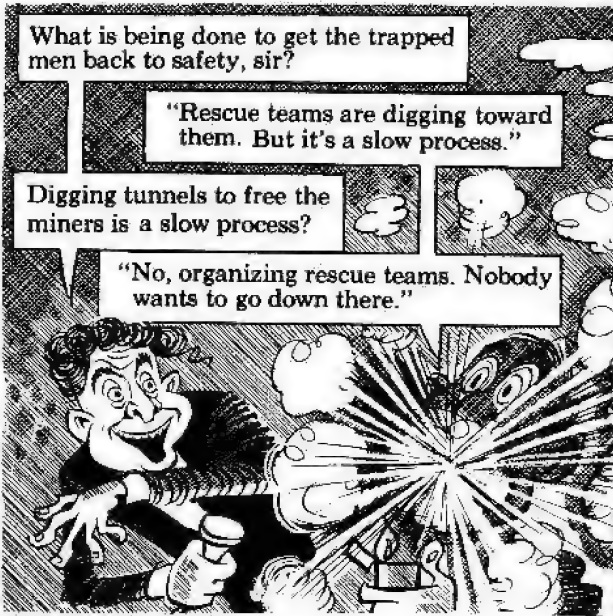


Sir, I understand the miners at Perkins struck for more safety measures months ago and won that strike. What were those new safety measures?

"I forgot. We did give them an 18 cents an hour raise."

Well, 18 cents an hour isn't much.

"It doubled their present salary."




What is being done to get the trapped men back to safety, sir?

"Rescue teams are digging toward them. But it's a slow process."

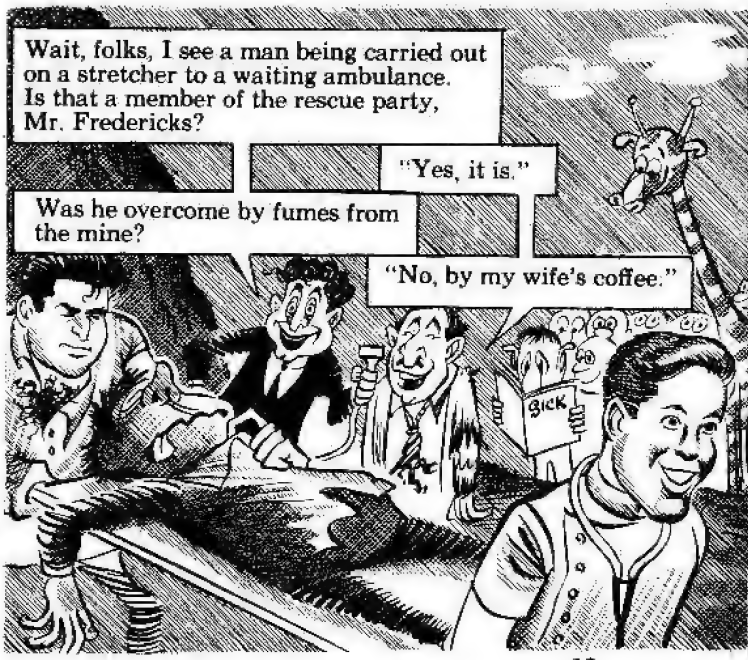
Digging tunnels to free the miners is a slow process?

"No, organizing rescue teams. Nobody wants to go down there."



I just want to say it's a heroic gesture on your part distributing this coffee to the many relatives waiting here outside the mine.

"It's better than joining a rescue party ..."



Wait, folks, I see a man being carried out on a stretcher to a waiting ambulance. Is that a member of the rescue party, Mr. Fredericks?

"Yes, it is."

Was he overcome by fumes from the mine?

"No, by my wife's coffee."



THE DICTATOR

by Caracu

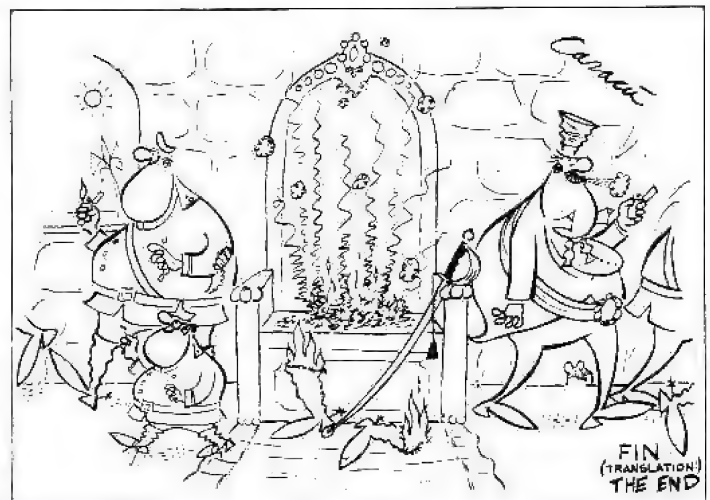
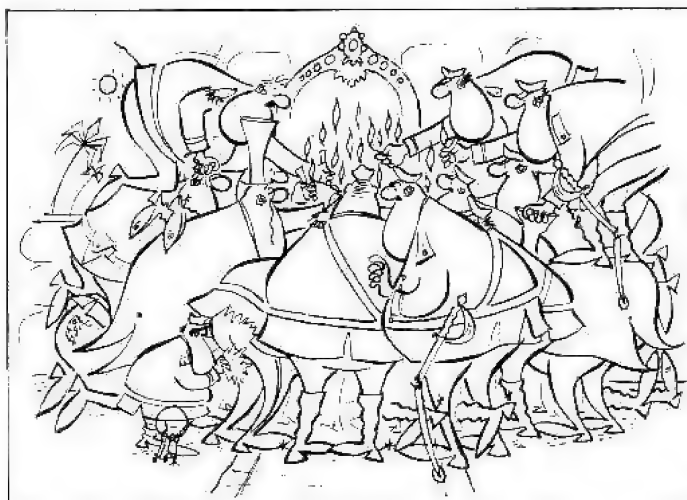


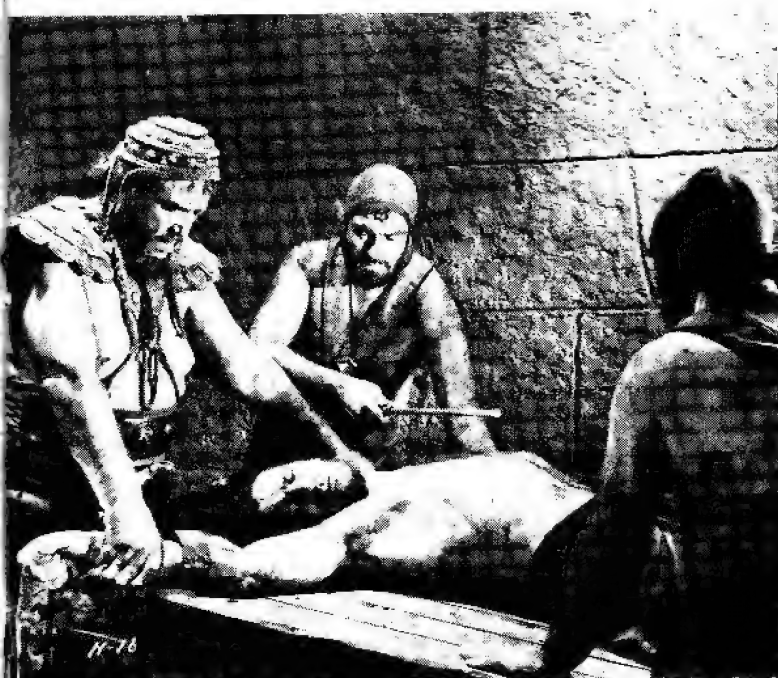
PHOTO QUIZ



Who just said: "Take off your coat?"



Which one was once married to Eddie Fisher?



Who is going to have a sore back tomorrow?



Who in this picture has a complexion problem?

WE Americans love heroes; we are a nation of hero-worshippers. Our heroes are pioneers in any field of endeavor—men who risk their lives presumably because they have foresight and courage. But did it ever occur to you that these heroes might not have been too bright? If a guy fights against overwhelming odds, maybe he just can't count.

Take Christopher Columbus—a big hero. They even gave him a day. He said the world was round. He said if you sailed on the Atlantic Ocean long enough you would come to China. He sailed on the Atlantic Ocean and landed in the West Indies. He went ashore and said: "This is China." If Columbus had landed in Italy he would have called it China.

Columbus returned to Spain and announced, I landed in China. And they agreed with him. No, they're going to tell him he landed in the West Indies? No one knew from the West Indies. At least China, they knew.

That's why, today, if you go to the West Indies, you'll find it's loaded with Chinese restaurants.

HISTORICAL



Take Charles Lindbergh, the Lone Eagle. In his one-seater plane, *The Spirit of St. Louis*, he flew solo from New York to Paris across the Atlantic Ocean. This was smart? This took brains? He could have taken a boat and met some nice people. Maybe even made a few new friends. It would take a little longer, but he would have someone to talk to on the trip. Lindbergh became an American hero of travel because he was anti-social.



George Washington crossed the Delaware River in the middle of winter in an open boat to get to Trenton, New Jersey. All right—to get to Newark we could understand, but Trenton! We've heard of people leaving in the middle of winter in open boats to get away from Trenton. This is the man we made our first President. A man who spent his childhood chopping down trees and then turning himself in for it. Although modern historians say the story of Washington chopping down the cherry tree is untrue. They say it was a myth...A mythtree...



HEROES

story-Dee Caruso& Bill Levine
art- Jack Davis

Take Vasco Balboa, another big hero of early America. He discovered the Pacific Ocean. Is the Pacific Ocean so tough to discover? It's a big ocean. You know how smart Balboa was? It took him 25 years to discover the Pacific Ocean. For the first 15 years he was looking for it in Colorado. You go to Southern California and fall asleep some night on any beach. You won't have to discover the Pacific Ocean. In the morning the Pacific Ocean will discover you.



Alexander Graham Bell, inventive genius that he was, was not smart. He invented the telephone, but he didn't make a dime. Somebody else invented the pay phone. Do you have any idea how much money there is in pay phones right this minute? If Alexander Graham Bell had made any money on the telephone, would he be working on "International Showtime" today?

General George Custer and his small band of 276 cavalymen engaged in battle with fifteen thousand Indians. General Custer completely miscalculated the odds. He was a good soldier but a lousy mathematician. He thought that *he* had the Indian outnumbered. It's true. When the Sioux indians started the last attack that was to completely wipe out the cavalymen, General Custer's last command to his men was: "Don't take any prisoners."



And in the Revolutionary War, when British frigates had been shelling and battering and bombarding the Bonhomme Richard for 10 solid hours—ten hours of shelling, battering and bombarding without let-up. And then, Captain John Paul Jones stood on the bridge of his vessel and shouted: “*I have just begun to fight!*”

Where was he for the past ten hours? Down in his cabin boozing it up? For this, they made him a naval hero.



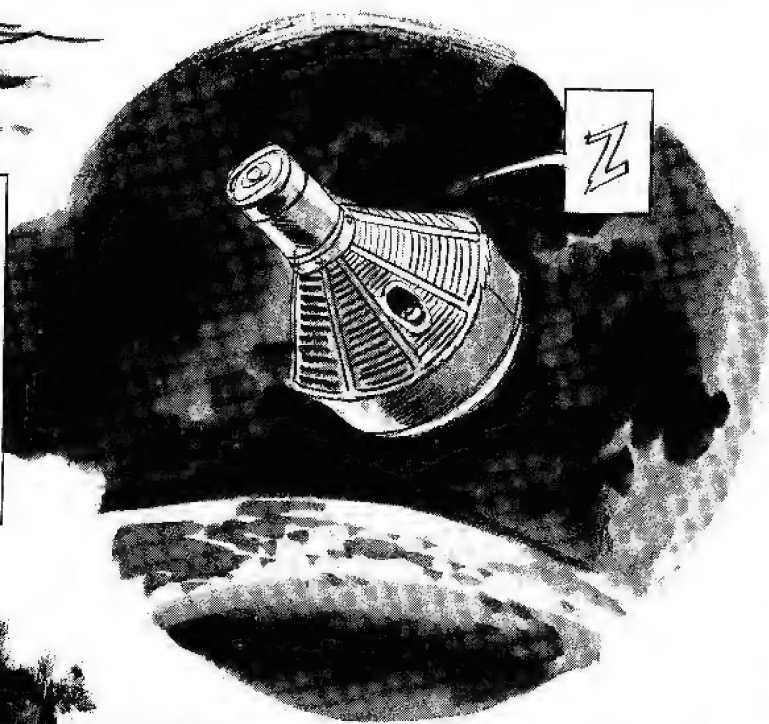
How about that other great naval hero, Commander James Lawrence, who shouted “*Don't give up the ship!*” to the men of the U.S.S. Chesapeake? Lawrence shouted it to the men aboard the Chesapeake from a rowboat while he was frantically rowing for shore.

It's not true Navy captains always go down with their ship—those are submarine captains.



We have our current national heroes, too—the astronauts who go up into space—Sheppard, Glenn, Grissom. Have you noticed something—all our astronauts are married men. Not just married men but married men with families.

Do you know what a relief it is for a married man with children to get away alone by himself, even for just a little while? Believe us, when we put those astronauts in that little capsule, we're doing them a favor.



Soon, we will have a new national hero when we send the first man to the moon. He'll be a married man. We don't know when the first trip to the moon will be made, but we can tell you what the astronaut's wife will say to him before he takes off. Her exact words will be: “*Call me when you get there.*”

Successful politicians have one talent in common—their great ability for being evasive. Mayor Robert Wagner of New York City possesses a great amount of this talent. We can just imagine how the Mayor of any big city (such as New York) would handle the following situation in his wonderful, evasive manner.

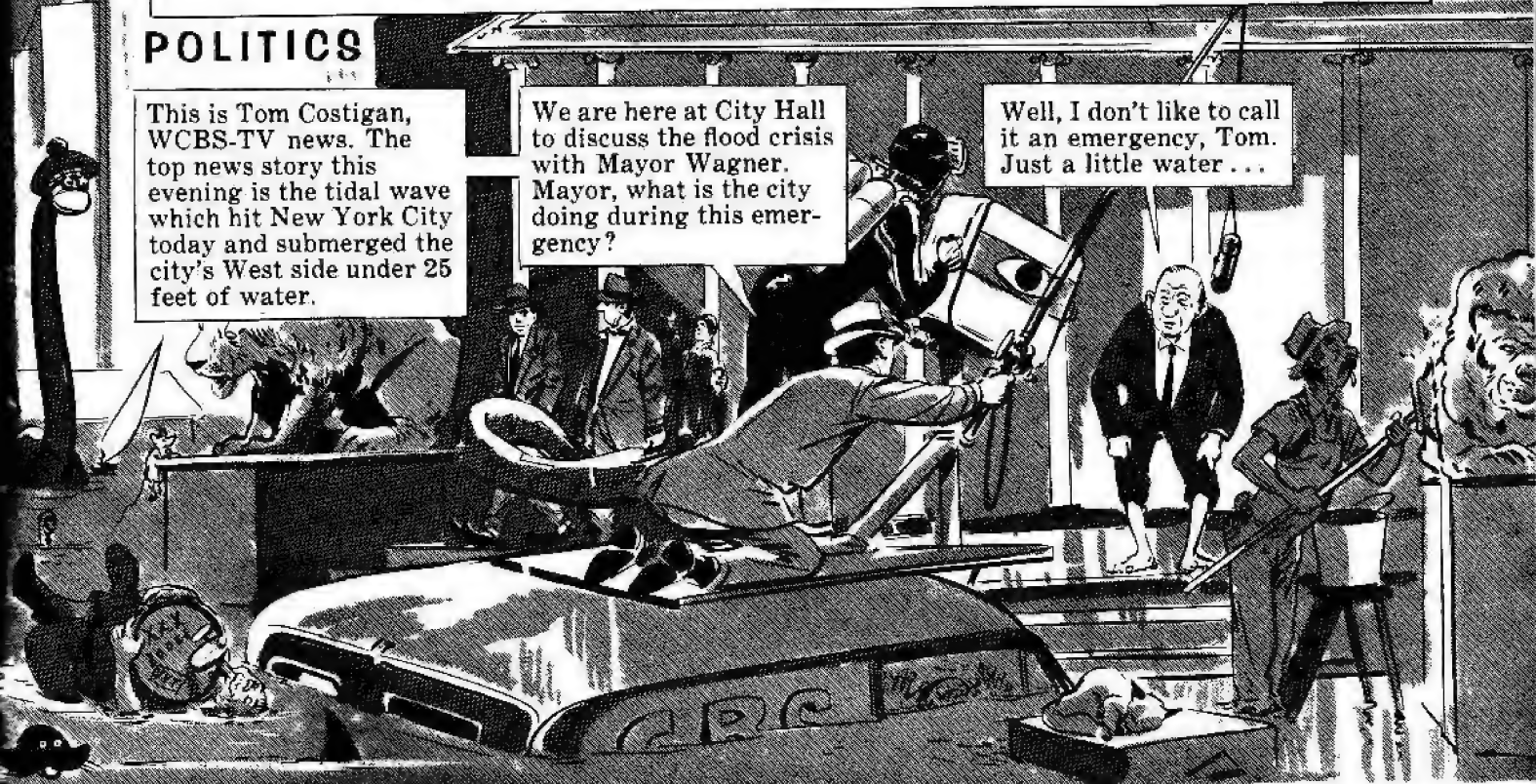
Flood Hits New York

POLITICS

This is Tom Costigan, WCBS-TV news. The top news story this evening is the tidal wave which hit New York City today and submerged the city's West side under 25 feet of water.

We are here at City Hall to discuss the flood crisis with Mayor Wagner. Mayor, what is the city doing during this emergency?

Well, I don't like to call it an emergency, Tom. Just a little water...



Have you visited the disaster area, Mr. Mayor?

I don't like to use that word, Tom.

Disaster?

No, area. During the flood, let's just say that New York City is a Water Festival.

Will the flood subside, sir?

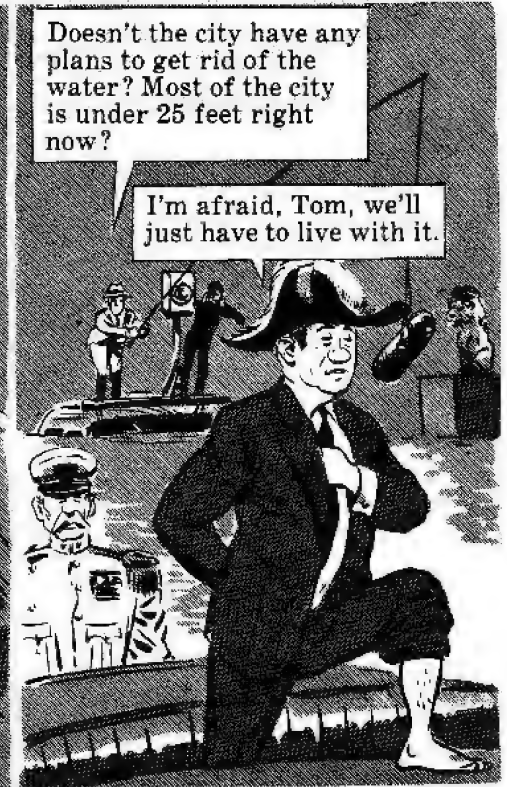
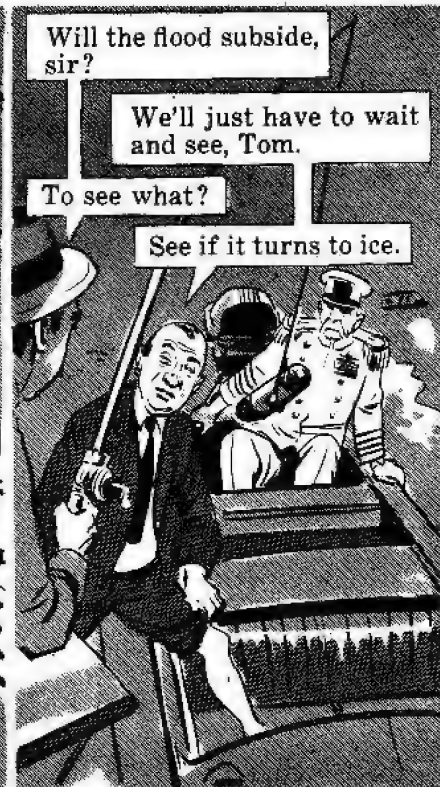
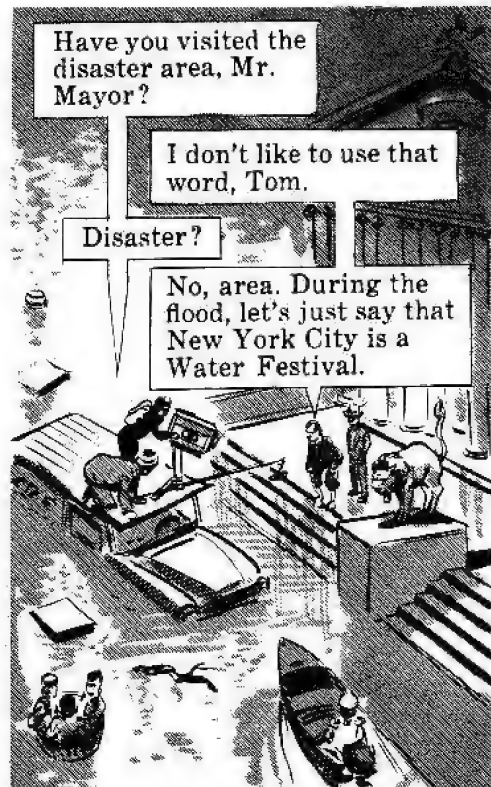
We'll just have to wait and see, Tom.

To see what?

See if it turns to ice.

Doesn't the city have any plans to get rid of the water? Most of the city is under 25 feet right now?

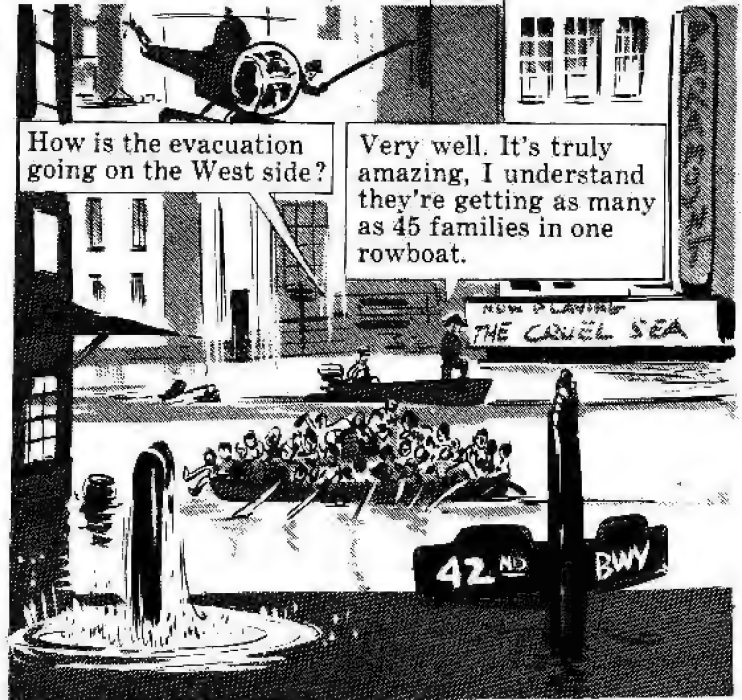
I'm afraid, Tom, we'll just have to live with it.





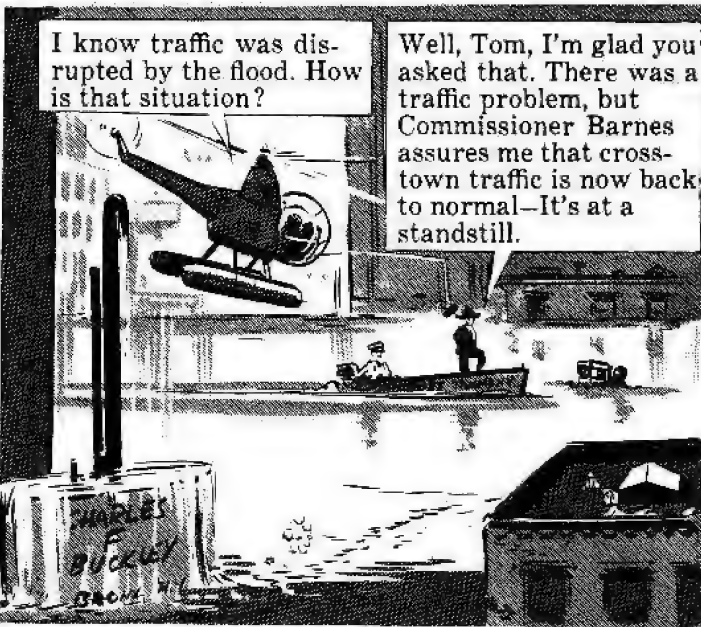
Mr. Mayor, will the flood spread to the East side?

The water commissioner tells me the East side is downhill. And as you know, Tom, water runs downhill.



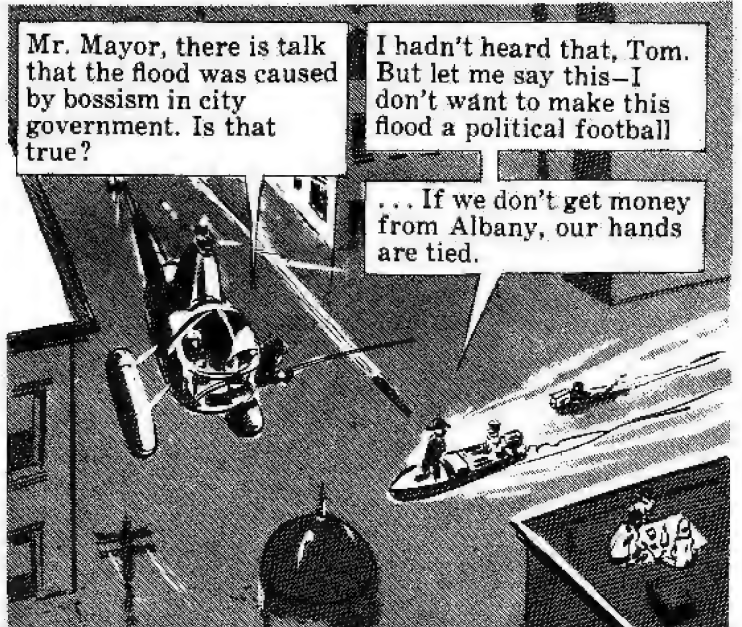
How is the evacuation going on the West side?

Very well. It's truly amazing, I understand they're getting as many as 45 families in one rowboat.



I know traffic was disrupted by the flood. How is that situation?

Well, Tom, I'm glad you asked that. There was a traffic problem, but Commissioner Barnes assures me that cross-town traffic is now back to normal—It's at a standstill.



Mr. Mayor, there is talk that the flood was caused by bossism in city government. Is that true?

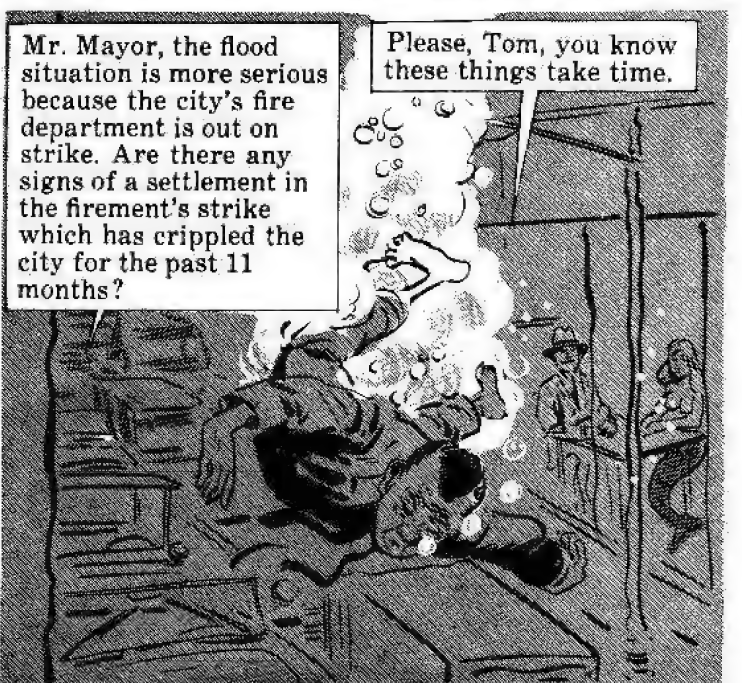
I hadn't heard that, Tom. But let me say this—I don't want to make this flood a political football.

... If we don't get money from Albany, our hands are tied.



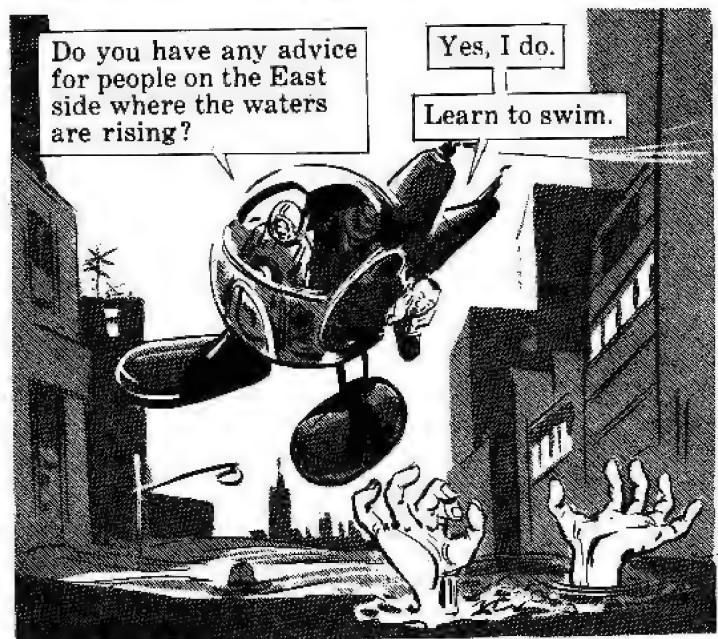
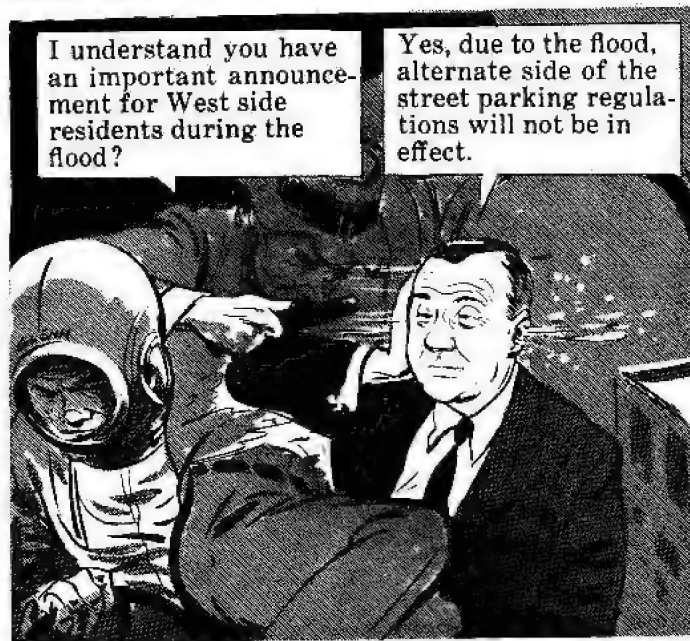
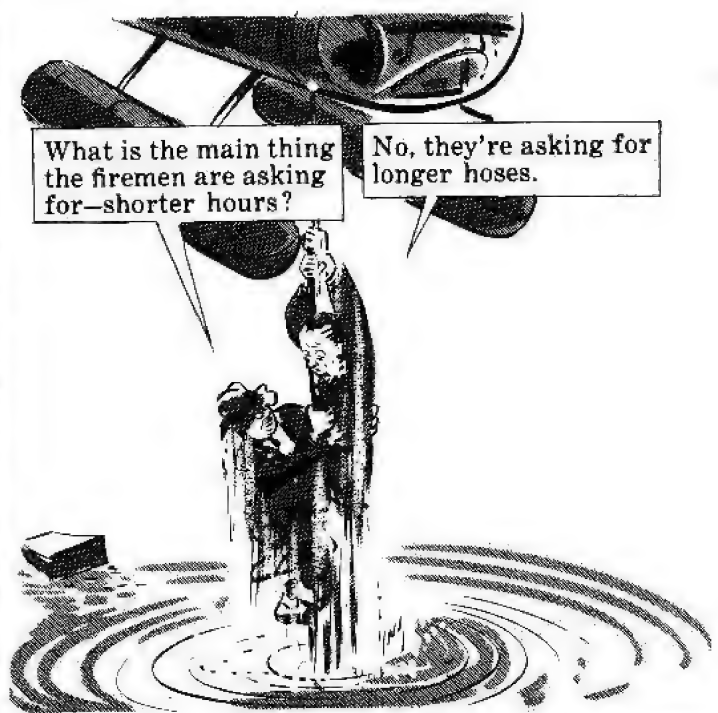
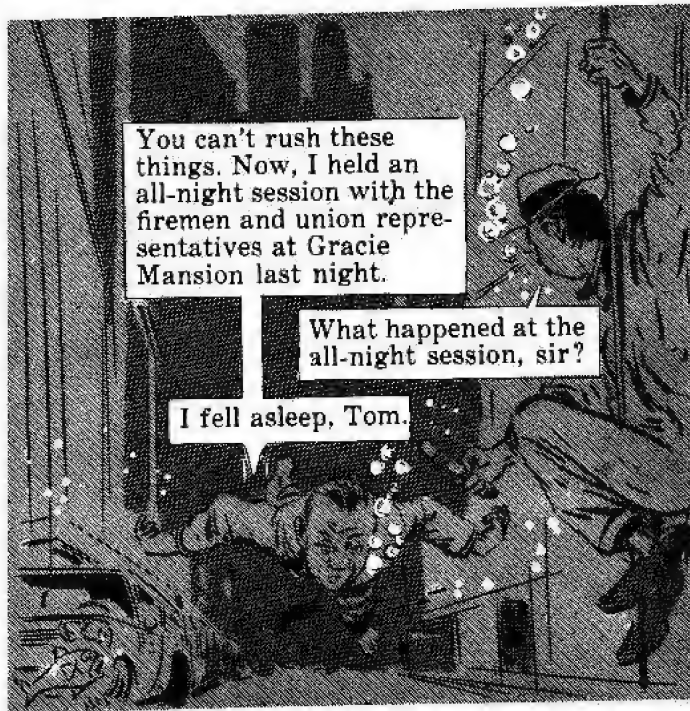
Thousands of commuters were in the West side subway when the flood hit. Is there any hope for them?

There's always hope, Tom. I have good news for New York subway riders: there will not be a hike in the 15 cent fare this year.



Mr. Mayor, the flood situation is more serious because the city's fire department is out on strike. Are there any signs of a settlement in the firemen's strike which has crippled the city for the past 11 months?

Please, Tom, you know these things take time.



movie review

THE LO

WE SAW one of the most fantastic Biblical spectacles ever shown on a motion picture screen last week.

Taras Bulba—that's the name of the theater manager where we saw the picture. Sodom and Gomorrah—those were the usherettes, Marjorie Sodom and Gomorrah Schwartz. They agreed with us that it was one of the great epics of all time.

Spartacus, New York, is where we saw the picture. The name of the picture was "JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHERN," we went to see it because we thought it was about the Kennedy family. It was.

Our movie this week is a war movie. The scene we used to love in war movies was the one in which the American sub captain has his sub

"THE LONGEST DAY," named after Doris Day's oldest child, took nine months to film. Darryl Zanuck could have had a baby in the same time if Darryl Zanuck could have babies. In the attack on Normandy Beach, Zanuck used 2,000 extras. They waited three months to assemble all the extras for that scene because Zanuck insisted there would have to be a British extra for every American extra he put in the field.

Zanuck used the Sixth fleet of the United States Navy in the film. The Sixth Fleet is now back with the Navy patrolling the Mediterranean area on loan from Zanuck. Zanuck did a superb job transferring Cornelius Ryan's best-selling novel to the screen, but we would have liked to see it done as a musical.

So, in the scene where Peter Lawford and his men approach a dry aqueduct, they would sing the hit song:

*What kind of pool am I?
That a Kennedy never fell into.
It seems that I'm the only pool—
Who's never been in Who's Who . . .*

*What kind of hole is this—
With no water at all?
An empty stall—
Into which no diplomat will fall . . .*

*What kind of shell am I?
That never held JFK.
That never saw little Caroline,
splashing about in play.*

*Why can't I fill with rain,
And be as big as Boulder Dam,
And maybe then, they'll know
What a kind pool I am. . . .*

Fabian, Tommy Sands and Bob Wagner play infantrymen who have the usual jitters as their LST approaches the beach. Tommy is worried about camera close-ups because his hair is unruly and he has left behind the shortening he uses as a hair conditioner. Then, he sings his lament: "I Left My Part in a Can of Crisco."



NGEST DAY

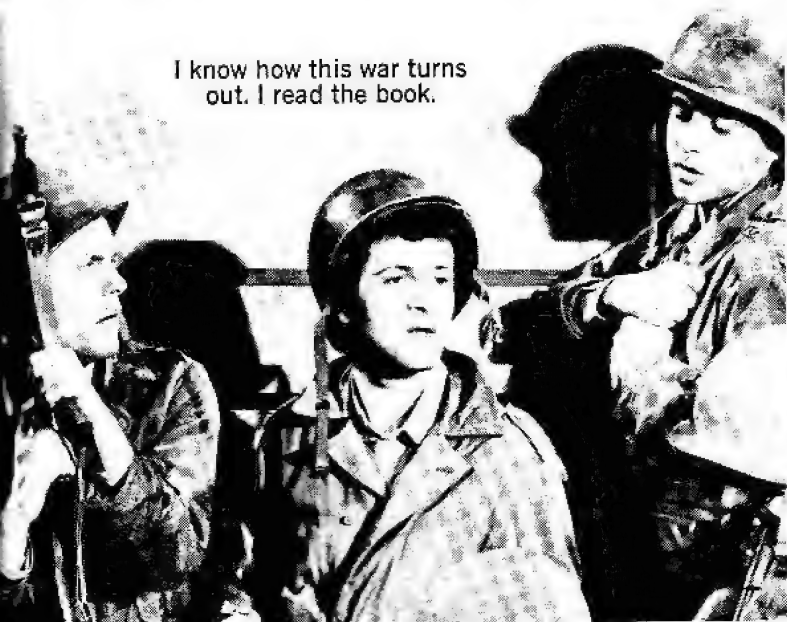
lying still at the bottom of the ocean while the German destroyer is overhead dropping depth charges.

The U.S. Navy captain orders his men to send up an oil slick and shoot caps, rags and other parts of clothing out of the torpedo tubes. The captain explain his strange maneuver to his men: "They'll think they've hit us and we're

sinking. It works everytime."

Above on the sea, the German destroyer captain sees the oil slick and the caps and rags floating to the surface and he jubilantly announces to his crew: "Achtung! Achtung! Now hear this. I'm not sure, but I think we sunk an American Texaco station."

I know how this war turns out. I read the book.



Our first job is to build a rest room. My orders are to establish a beachhead.

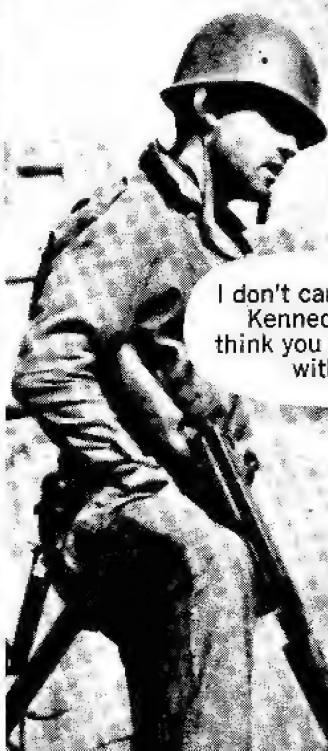


Once on the beach, Bob Mitchum leads his men into action. He is worried about the behavior of one of his subordinates who sings the lilting "Maria, I just met a guy named Maria."

Bob Wagner is wounded on the beach by a shell which explodes when he holds it up to his ear to see if he can hear the ocean. Fabian sympathizes with him with the haunting refrain:

"There were shells everywhere,
But I couldn't hear them exploding,
No, I couldn't hear them at all
'Til one hit you."

I don't care what President Kennedy does! I don't think you should go around without a hat.





Fabian portrays a Ranger who rides alone because he likes people, but people don't like him. From his position up in a tree, he brings us the movie's beautiful ballad:

*"The Autumn leaves drift by my helmet,
The Autumn leaves; what tears they bring,
The Autumn leaves fill my heart with sadness,
Because I was dropped here, early last
Spring..."*

Meanwhile, Paul Anka and Tommy Sands are still pinned down in a slit trench on the beach, where German machine gunners are trying to write love letters in Sands. Paul sings to Tommy:

*"If ever I should leave you,
It won't be without cover.
Because If I don't get cover,
I'll never go..."*

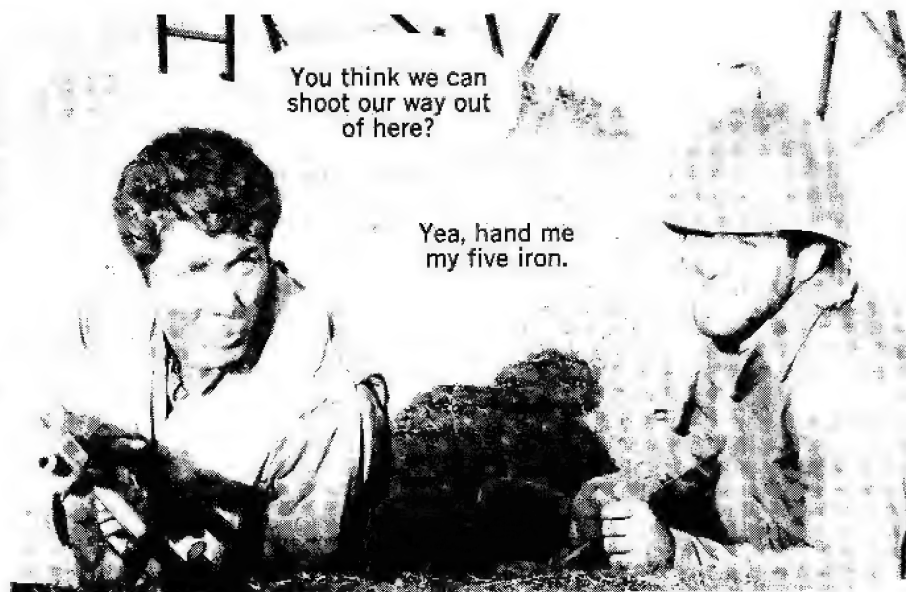
Tommy replies with the haunting:
*"Smile though your heart is
breaking,
Smile, Cause the nose-job
you're taking,
Will prove worthwhile,
It will make you look so
in style."*

Irina Demish plays a French girl, who is a member of the Resistance. Judging from the film, the Resistance was very weak. She attempts to impress the Allies on the need for opening a second front as the German guards sing: *"Hey, Don't Bend Over, You'll Fall on Your Ear."*



Perhaps the most touching moment in the film comes when Private Jeffrey Hunter hears the call of nature on the battlefield and finally finds an abandoned and welcome shellhole. He sings the poignant:

*"Go away, Little Girl,
Please Go away, Little Girl..."*





Fritz, I love you.

Will you get off my back?

Another resistance worker attacks a German guard and in the hassle, she vocalizes:

*"As long as he knees me,
close to him I'll be.
If he uses his elbow,
I'll have to hit him low."*

The guard replies with the Congolese saloon standard:

*"You're Nobody Until Tsombe
Loves You."*



Can the doctor save your foot?

Yea, in a bottle.

Rommel, the Desert Fox, designed the fortifications for Normandy beach. The Allies wanted to capture Rommel in the worst way. On D-Day they sent the coded message, "The Quick Brown Fox Jumped Over the Moon" which meant the teletype was working all right.

Red Buttons is shot in the foot and doctors want to amputate, but he refuses as he harmonizes: "They Can't Take That Away From Me."



Who's the wise guy, who's blowing the bugle right before I yell, "Charge!"?

Still back on the beach, Robert Mitchum rallies his men over the fortifications with the rousing:

*"Climb Yves Montand,
Cross John Payne,
Follow Leo Durocher, Until You
Reach Alsace Lorraine."*

John Wayne a veteran of the Pacific war and today a champion against the red Chinese, raises his voice and sings: "Mao Acquaintance Be Forgotten" as his men sing the traditional: "The Last Time I saw Julie Harris."



I want it understood that I'm giving the orders around here.

All right, I want a coffee and a cheese danish.

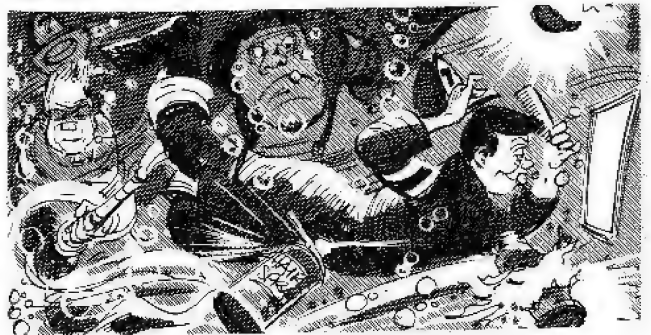
SUMMING UP: Good movie especially since Zanuck refused to use any newsreel footage of the D-Day landing on Normandy Beach. The light was very bad that day so they didn't take many pictures. It rained in Normandy on D-Day. That's why Rommel didn't expect the attack. It was such a miserable day, he didn't think anyone would go to the beach.

NEWS BRIEFS

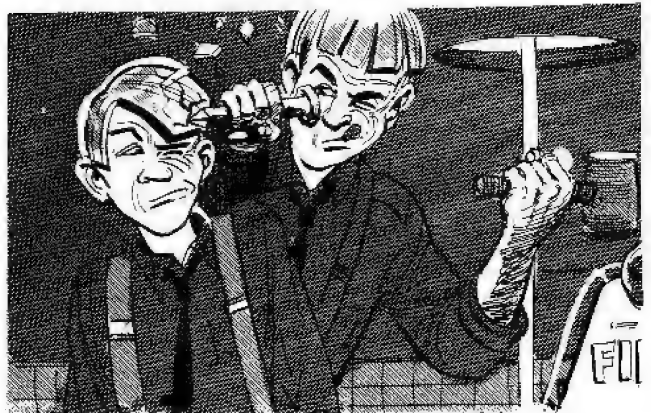
It was a tough month for firemen. In Berwick, England, two firemen rescued a sheep by lowering themselves 45 feet down a cliff where the sheep had been chased onto a ledge by a dog. When the sheep was released, the same dog chased it back down the same ledge and the firemen had to be lowered down the cliff again. This time after they freed the sheep, the firemen berated and yelled at the dog to frighten him so he wouldn't repeat the attack. After the firemen left, the SHEEP chased the DOG down the ledge.



And, in Miami Beach, firemen rushed into a drugstore that was on fire only to be greeted by a series of small explosions. Then, they found themselves drowning in a sea of hair spray from Aerosol bombs that had exploded in the heat.



The firemen were ruffled from the experience but their hair stayed in place for hours afterwards without resetting.



In Lowestoft, England, Mrs. Ada Roe received congratulations from the Queen on her

105th birthday while she was hard at work in her dairy.

Mrs. Roe, you must be very proud of your birthday card from Buckingham Palace?

No, it's a cheap card. They didn't take pains to get an appropriate card.



Are you going to place the card in a place of honor on your mantle?

No, I'm going to save it until one of my fellow workers here at the dairy has a birthday.



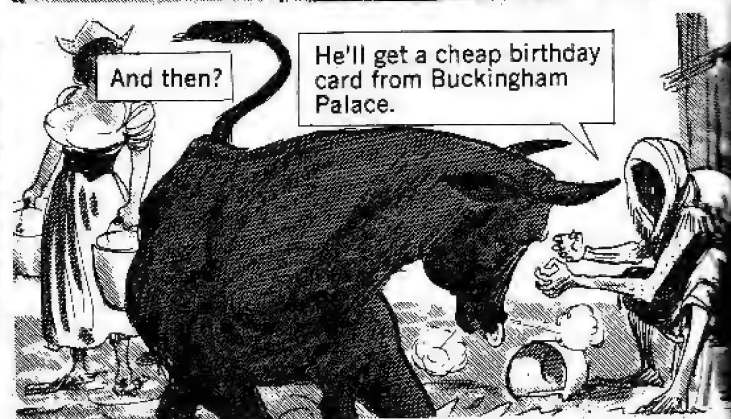
What does the card say?

Happy Birthday to a Fellow Worker.



And then?

He'll get a cheap birthday card from Buckingham Palace.



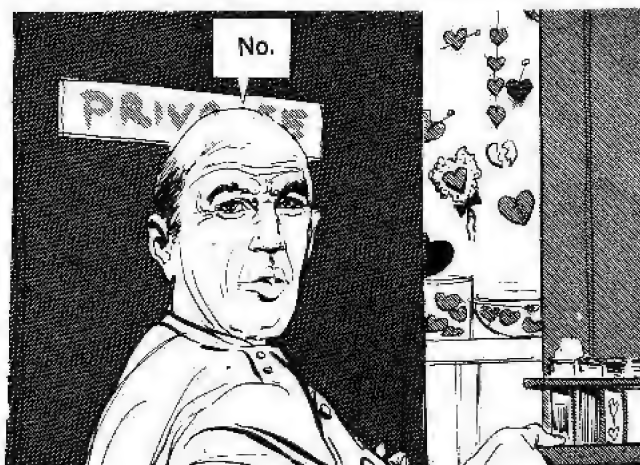
Eugene O'Neill, who died in 1953, has been nominated for an Oscar for his "Long Day's Journey Into Night" in the category of "screen-play taken from another medium." We wouldn't be surprised if O'Neill won the Oscar. We would be surprised if he were there to accept it.



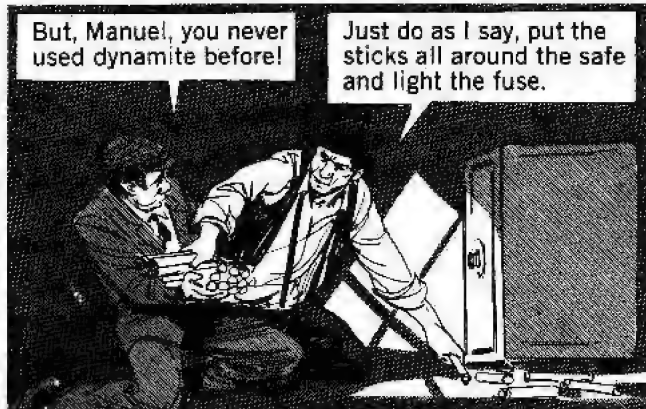
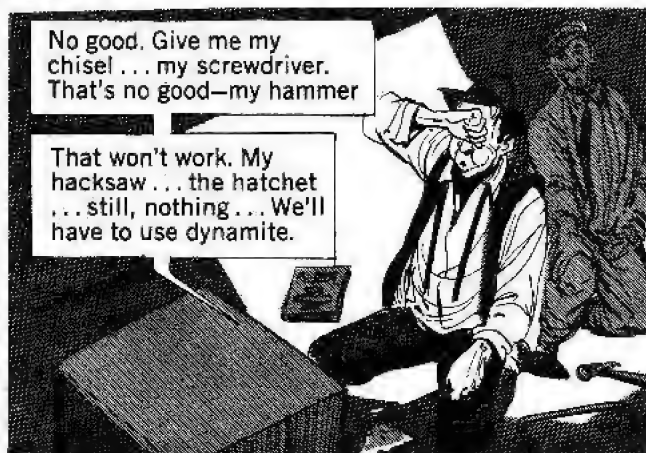
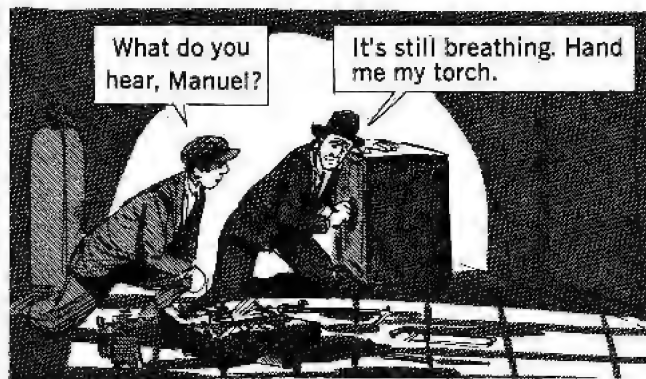
We've always wondered what would have happened if William Shakespeare won an Oscar:



This is research physicist, Dr. Harmon Carstairs. Dr. Carstairs has discovered a new drug to fight heart disease. Dr. Carstairs, will you tell us how you made this amazing discovery?



In Lisbon, Spain, Manuel Olivere, the world's greatest safe-cracker, pulled his last caper... Olivere had used precision instruments to spring safes open all over Europe.



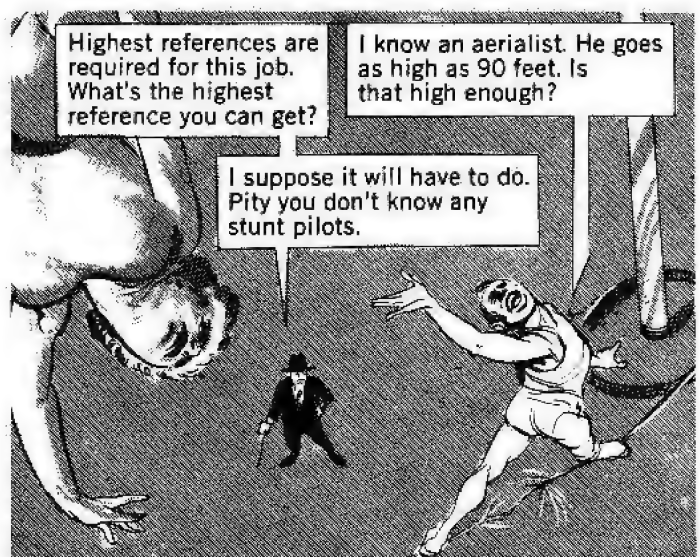
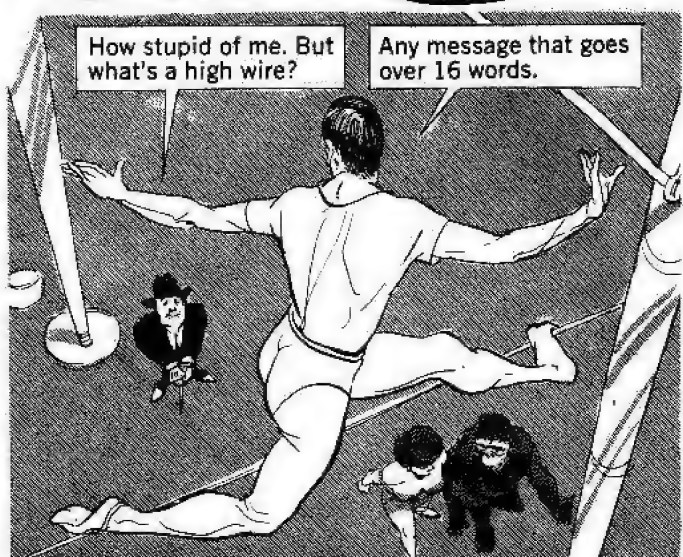
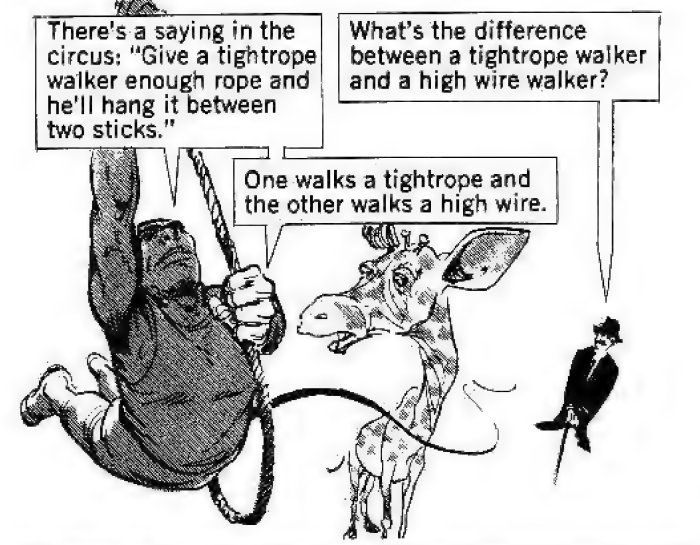
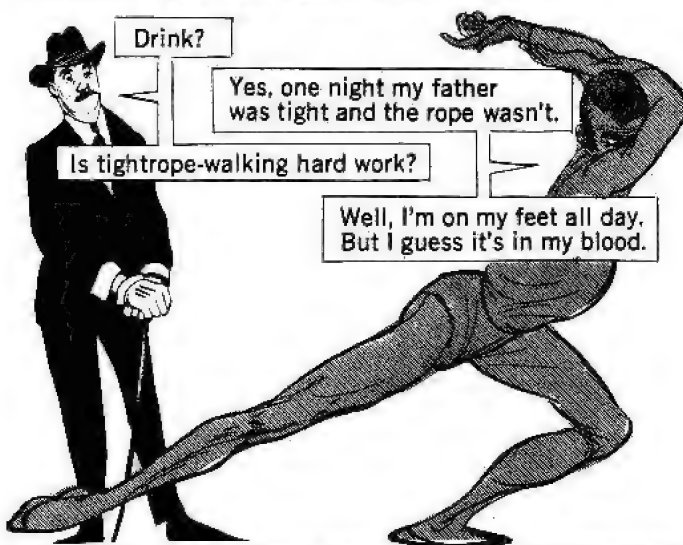
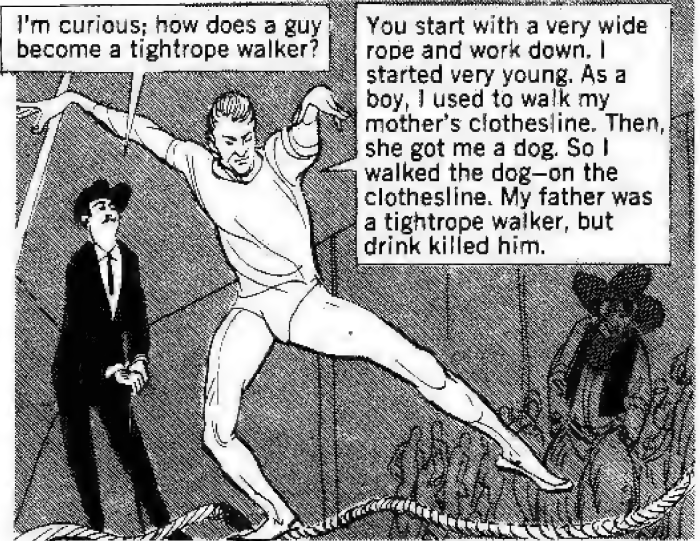
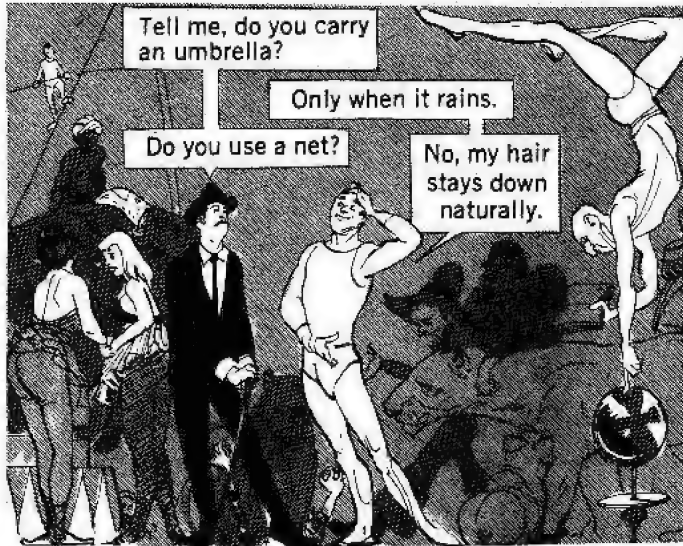
Needless to say, the safecracker and his men were buried in the explosion, that also ripped away two rooms of an adjoining building. The only thing that remained untouched was the safe.

Wanted: TIGHTROPE WALKER

An ad ran in the London Times recently that stated: "Tightrope walker, musically inclined, required to walk indoors next weekend. Must

have own rope. Highest references essential."

We wonder how you interview a guy who is applying for that job:



Headline: NEW YORK PREPARES FOR 1964 WORLD'S FAIR

Office of Robert Moses, President of the Fair



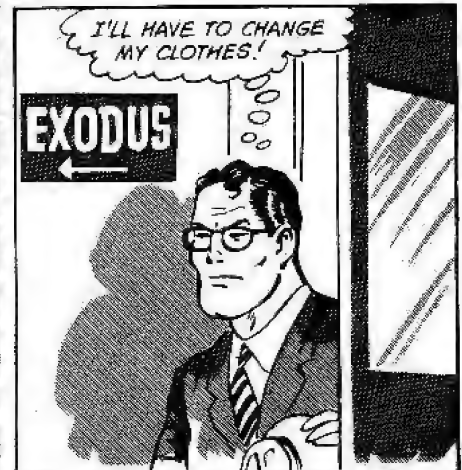
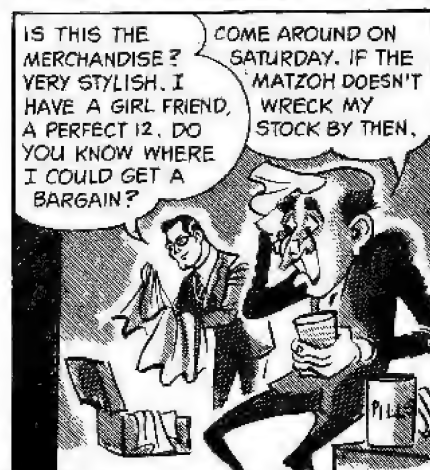
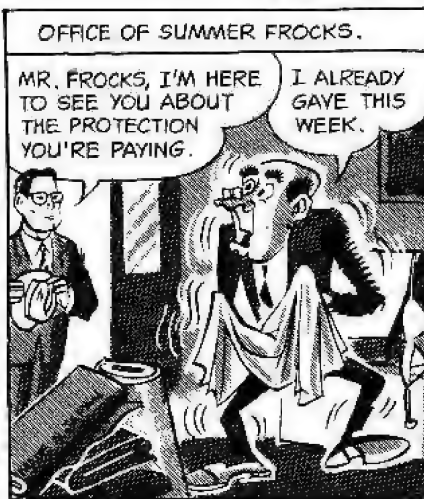
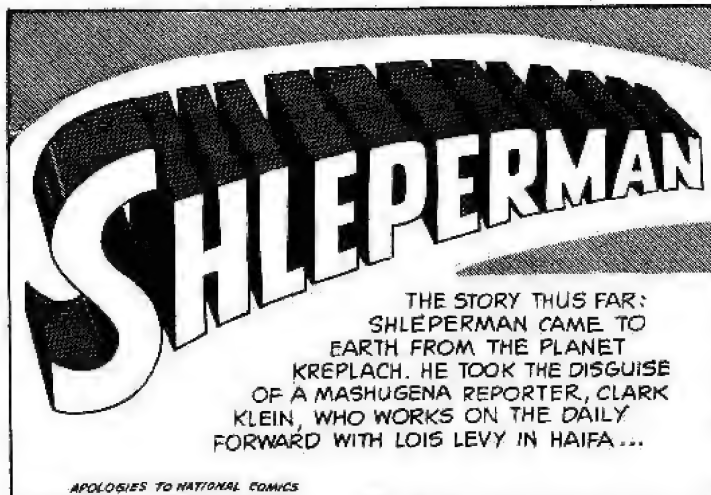
Headline: MONA LISA ON VIEW AT NEW YORK MUSEUM



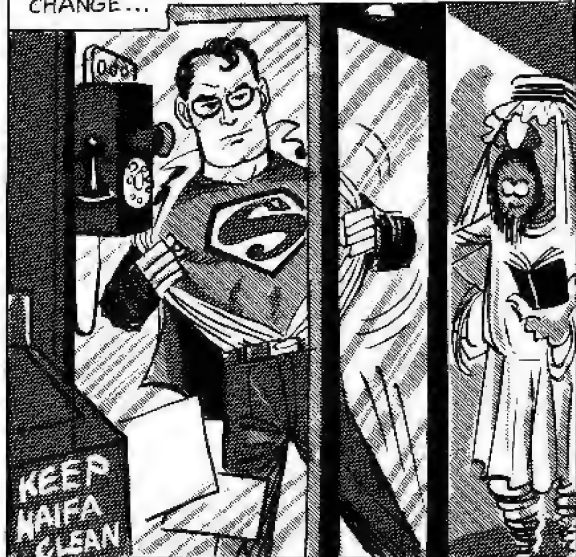
American COMICS Overseas

When SICK, the Family Magazine—the Kennedy Family reads us—(What was the subject of this sentence?) Oh, yea, SICK printed political comics in our last issue (and you know it could be our last issue), we got a letter from Cyprus praising our version of Superman. We only mention this because someone in the office stole the stamps off the envelope. It's hard for us to realize that American comic books, like American dollars go all over the world. For instance, here is what Superman looks like in Israel—

Art by Vic Martin



AND SO, CLARK KLEIN GOES HOME TO CHANGE...



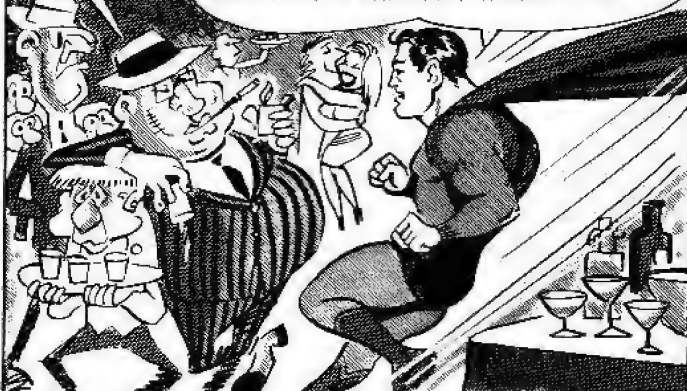
THEN, AS SHLEPERMAN, HE SETS OUT TO BREAK THE MATZOH.



HOME OF MATZOH BOSS, IRVING IRVING.

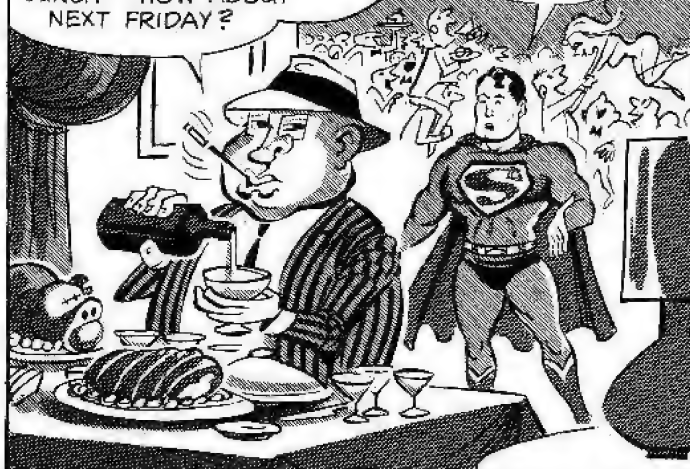
WHO LET YOU IN?
THIS IS A BAR-
MITZVAH, NOT A
COSTUME BALL.

IRVING, YOU'VE BEEN BLEEDING-
THE GARMENT DISTRICT DRY. IT'S
MEN LIKE YOU THAT PUT A BLOT
ON OUR CITY AND YES— OUR
COUNTRY. YOU'RE NOT FIT TO LIVE
AND IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO --



EAT FIRST, THEN WE'LL TALK, KLEIN.
I'VE GOT A NICE LITTLE BUSINESS
HERE, I HATE TO SEE YOU
WRECK IT. CAN'T WE HAVE
LUNCH — HOW ABOUT
NEXT FRIDAY?

NO, ON FRIDAY
I HELP MY
FATHER IN THE
STORE.



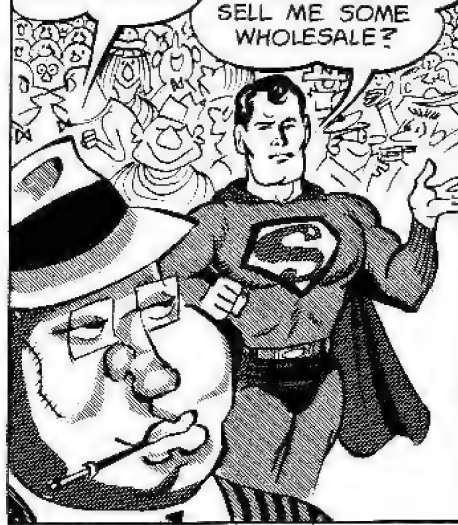
YOUR FATHER'S
IN BUSINESS?
WHAT KIND
OF STORE?

MEN'S
FURNISHINGS.



TELL ME THIS
—DOES HE HAVE
PROTECTION?

NOT THAT I
KNOW OF.
YOU WANT TO
SELL ME SOME
WHOLESALE?



FOR YOU—
\$50 A MONTH.

MAKE IT \$40
AND YOU'VE GOT
A DEAL!



more on next page

...AND IN THE ORIENT, THE BIG READING RAGE IS---

Confucius COMICS

China's Cassius Clay

APLOGIES TO NAM FISHER

Joe Palooza

by 水很我 + Vic MARTIN
不交院

SAY, NOBLEE, WHEN I CAN BRUSH THIS HAIR BACK FROM IN FRONT OF MY EYES? I LOSE A LOT OF FIGHTS CAUSE I CAN'T SEE WHO I'M FIGHTING. SAY ANOTHER THING, NOBLEE, NOW THAT I'M HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD, HOW COME I NEVER HAVE ANY MONEY?

I PUT YOUR MONEY INTO A BUSINESS.

JOE IN SIX! CLAY

OH, I SEE, WHEN I QUIT THE RING, YOU'LL GIVE ME THE BUSINESS.

THAT'S THE IDEA.

NOBLEE, YOU MY BEST FRIEND, EVER SINCE YOU TOOK ME AWAY FROM THE HAND LAUNDRY, BOY, WAS I SICK OF LAUNDERING HANDS. REMEMBER HOW I SAVED MY PENNIES...

...TO PUT UP THE GUARANTEE FOR MY FIRST FIGHT? I DID WITHOUT, I DENIED MYSELF THE NECESSITIES OF LIFE. SAY, NOBLEE, TELL ME AGAIN, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE \$2,000 I WORKED SO HARD FOR?

I LOST IT ON A HORSE.

WELL, EASY COME, EASY GO! NOBLEE, I WANT TO ASK YOU SOMETHING. YOU KNOW MAE ANN, MY LITTLE LOTUS BLOSSOM, AND I HAVE BEEN MARRIED FOR SEVEN YEARS NOW. CAN'T WE GET AN APARTMENT AND LIVE TOGETHER SOON?

YOU'RE IN TRAINING.

BUT I HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES NOW, LITTLE LOTUS BLOSSOM HAS SIX BUDS. SAY, NOBLEE PAL, HOW DID SHE DO THAT ALL BY HERSELF?

MAYBE SHE HAD HELP FROM A BEE.

YOU PLENTY SMART OPERATOR, NOBLEE, YOU TELL ME HOW TO MAKE MORE MONEY LOSING THAN WINNING. SPORTS-WRITERS SAY LATELY I'VE TAKEN MORE DIVES THAN THE NAUTILUS. I'VE BEEN PRACTICING FALLING DOWN AND LYING STILL LIKE YOU TOLD ME. I COUNT TO TEN -

WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO COUNT TO TEN?

I'VE BEEN LEARNING FROM THE REFEREE. I HAD NOTHING TO DO LYING THERE.

JOE IN ONE! CLAY

JOE, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

TELL ME, WHAT COMES AFTER EIGHT?

THE END

Which all goes to show that comics are the same everywhere, if you know what we mean?

PLACE THE FACE

NEWS photographers hit the headlines when Philip Lawson of the Vermont Sunday News tried to take a picture of Teddy Kennedy. Teddy, a U.S. Senator from Massachusetts, is the youngest brother of President Kennedy (one of those titles follows the other).

WE'VE heard of people moving when their picture was taken, but not toward the photographer. On this page we have pictures taken by SICK's favorite photographer, WEEGEE, in which everyone moved. If you can guess who the subjects are, we'll pay \$50.00 for the most correct answers and \$10 to the five runners-up. Hint: None of the pictures are of Teddy Kennedy. He moved out of town before his picture was taken.

Send entries to:
SICK
32 West 22nd Street
New York 10, N. Y.



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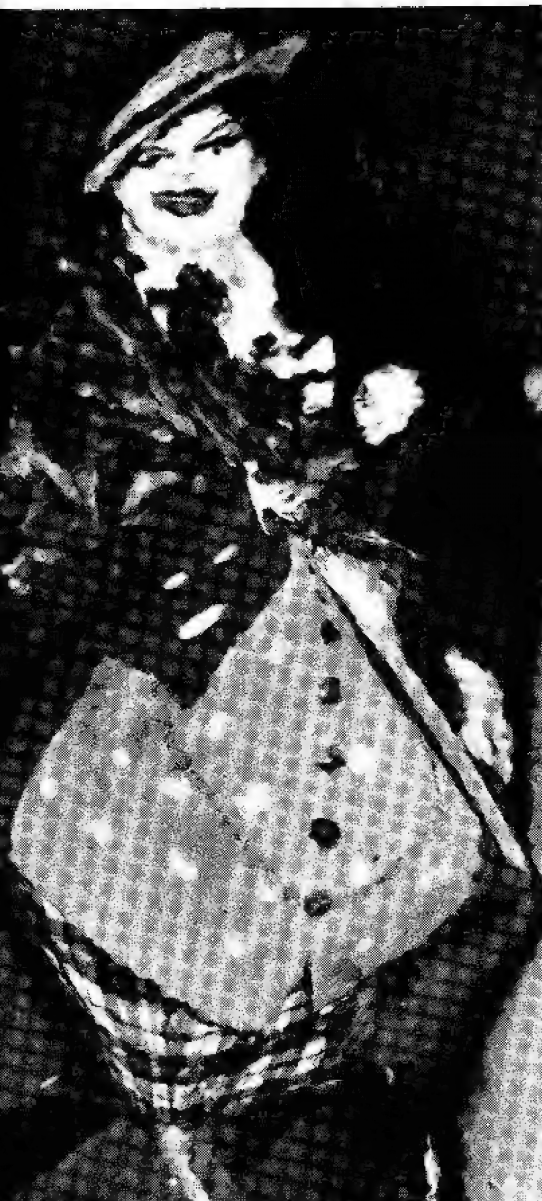
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12



14



15



16

43

INVENTOR'S AGENT

MONOLOGUE...

It's common knowledge—well, if it WASN'T common knowledge, it is now—that people always laughed at inventors when they brought forth their latest inventions. But if people laughed at inventors, they must have gotten hysterical at inventors' agents who had to market their clients' new inventions.

Hello, Tom, Tom Edison? What do you have for me this time? You invented what? The incandescent light bulb? How do you spell that? No, Tom, how do you spell "BULB"? So you've invented the light bulb. Boy, Tom, I've really got to hand it to you. You sure come up with some doozies.

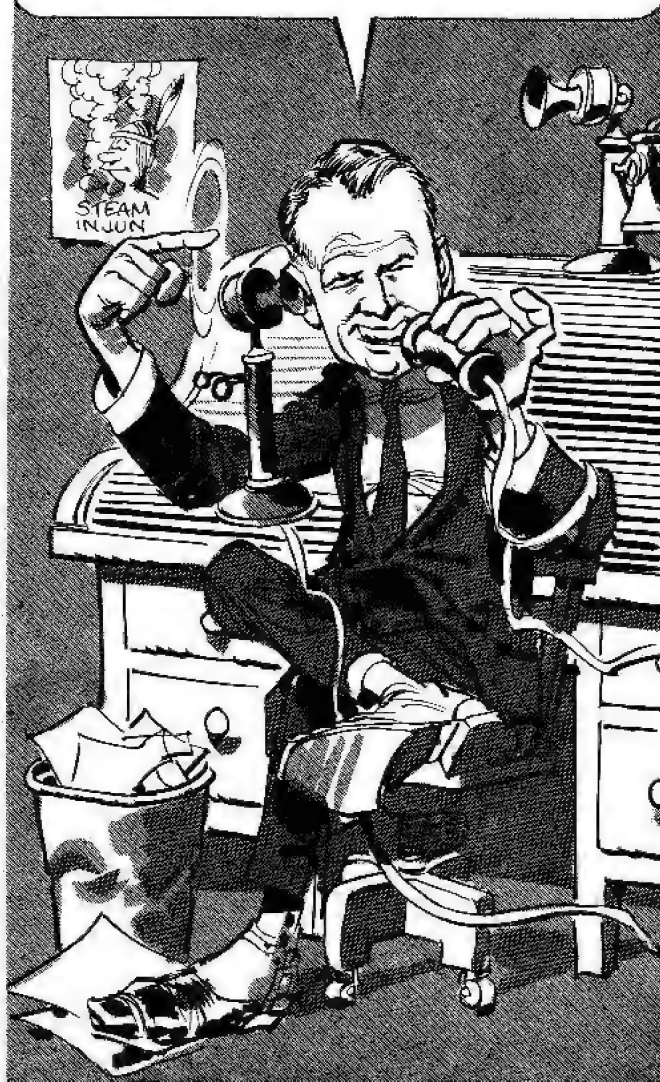
Tell me, Tom, did you think this one up all by yourself or did Martha help you with it? What does this bulb do? You plug it into a socket in the wall, and turn on a switch and it brings daylight into the room. Do you mind a suggestion, Tom? I know an easier way to do that. Just pull up the shades.



No, Tom, I'm thrilled about your new idea. It's just that it's going to present a marketing problem. You remember how much trouble we had selling your phonograph. If RCA didn't give away a little dog with each machine, we'd never sell them. RCA has a new sales gimmick. Now, they're giving away two dogs with each phonograph. Yea, a dog sits at each end. They're calling it "stereo."

What name are you giving to your bulb, Tom? You're calling it an "Edison." Oh, you named it after yourself? No, after Martha. That's good. Listen, how do you like this idea: we'll make the bulb a self-advertiser. We'll print the words "Get Edison" on each one we sell. The bulb isn't large enough to print "Get Edison" on it? Then, how about just using the initials, "GE?"

Let me ask you this, Tom, what does the light bulb work on? Electricity. I see. That's great, Tom. Tell me something, Tom boy, what's electricity? No, I'm not going to ask you to spell it. Yea, I remember Ben Franklin's experiment with the kite and the key on a string. That's what you use. I see; and you're going to give away a free kite and a key with every bulb.



in the style of Bob Newhart

Yea, that ought to move them. Listen, Tom, this is just a thought and I don't want you to interpret it as an indication that I don't have the utmost confidence in your light bulb, but do you think it might be smarter to charge for the kite and key and give away the light bulbs?

You know, Tom, I think you're working too hard. How much sleep are you getting a night? Just four hours? What's keeping you awake? The light bulb—it shines in your eyes all night? Then, turn it off. You haven't thought of a way to do that, yet.

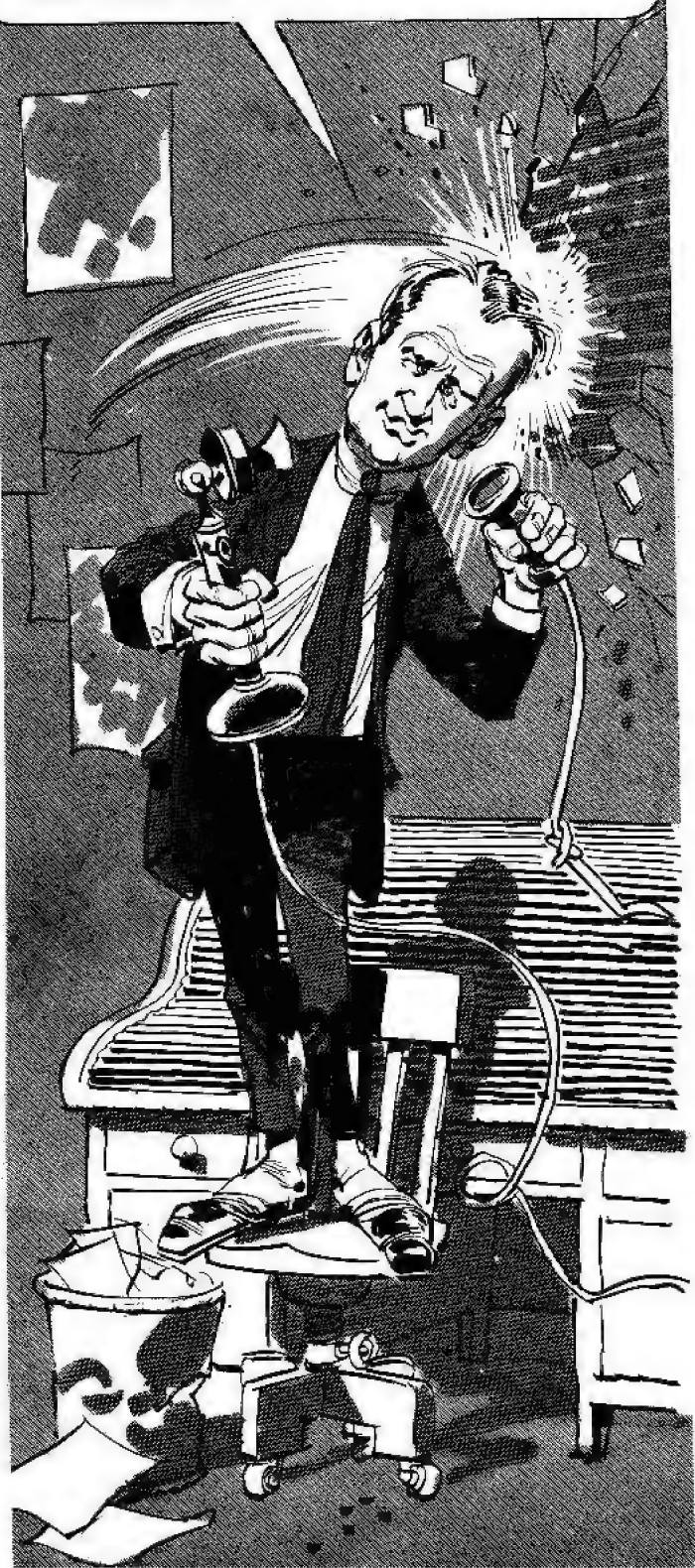
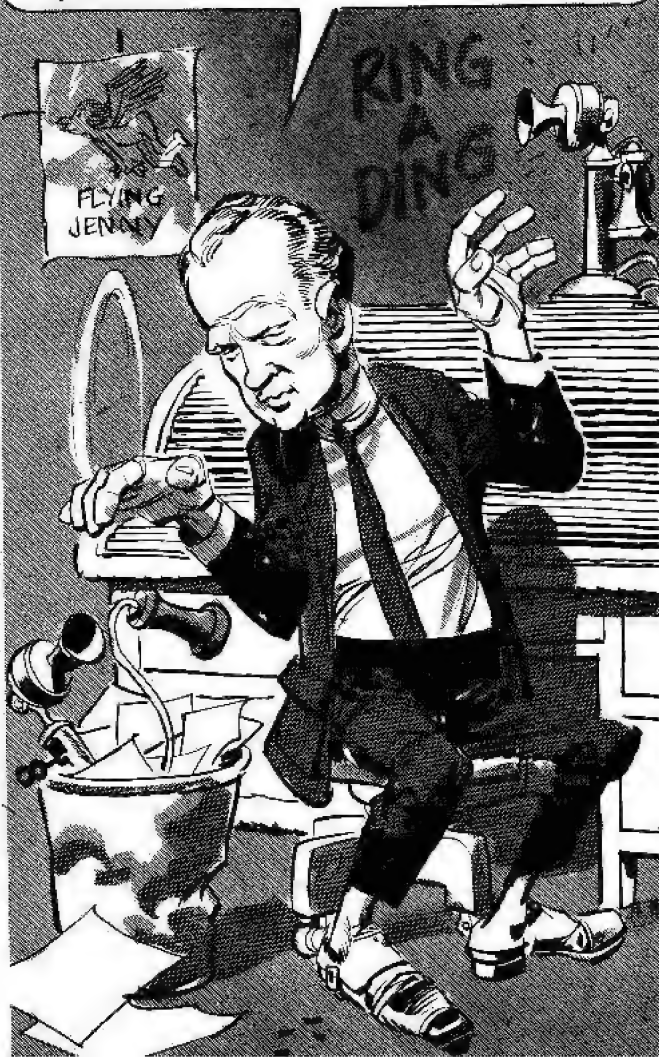
Tom, do you think the world is ready for your light bulb? I mean, aren't candles just as good. I know they don't give as much light, Tom, but they don't keep you up all night, either. At least, you can blow out a candle.

By the way, MGM is ready to do your life story in two parts: "Young Tom Edison" and "Edison the Man." They've signed Mickey Rooney and Spencer Tracy. No, Tom, Spencer Tracy is playing you as a boy. Mickey Rooney is playing you as a man. The picture is all ready to go. The only thing that is holding up production is that the studio is waiting for you to invent the motion picture camera.

I've got to go, Tom, I've got Guglielmo Marconi on the other phone. Right, goodbye, Tom. My love to Martha.

Hello, Guglielmo. Bon Journo. You've invented what? The "RA-DIO?" How do you say that in English, Guglielmo? How does it work? You plug it into a socket in the wall and turn on a switch and a little light goes on? You won't believe this, Guglielmo, but you're the second person today to try to sell me that invention.

Yes, Tom Edison up at Menlo Park has the same invention. Listen, Paisan, the invention is keeping Tom awake nights. How do you turn a "radio" off late at night? You bang on the wall? I'll tell Tom.



Presidential STAMPS

THE U.S. Post Office has a stamp commemorating everything that happens in this country. The latest U.S. postage stamp commemorates the price rise in U.S. postage stamps. As we state on our back cover (see back cover) we think if they are going to charge such outrageous prices for stamps, they ought to give us a laugh or two. Here are some suggestions:

U.S. BIG BUSINESS



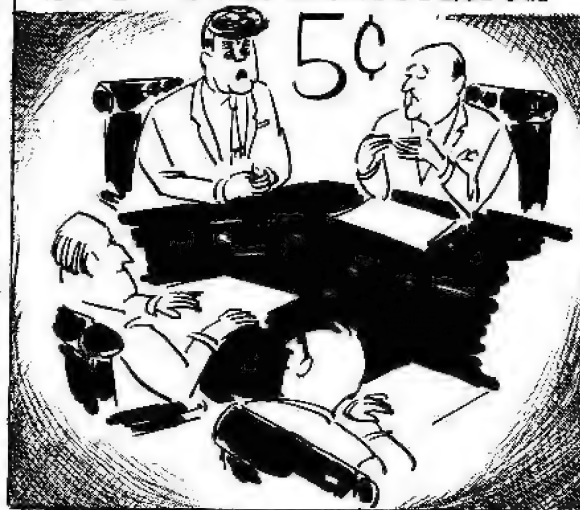
"Dammit, Pearson - I told you to see a plastic surgeon!"

SKYBOLT MEMORIAL



"I've got to leave, Mac—Caroline's locked herself in the bathroom again and I've got the only key!"

SPY commemoration



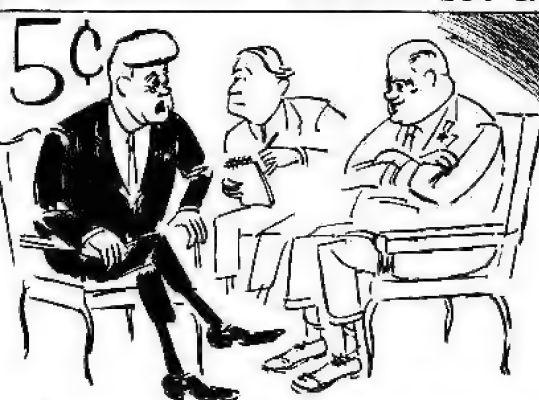
"It boils down to this: Who do we believe, the CIA or Time-Life?"

FILIBUSTER OBSERVANCE



"But, Senator - if your nephew can't speak German, how can I get him a job in our Rocket Research Program?"

SUMMIT MEETING



"Will you ask Premier Khrushchev to explain what he means when he says—
'As the owl shrieks, the hunger wets his boots.'"

5¢ U.S. COLORING STAMP



"He can't see you now, General—He's coloring his coloring book."

5¢ Space Program



"Since you only went half-way up, I guess that makes you a half-Astronaut."

U.S. FEMAIL



"One thing you've got to admit—Jackie has it all over Nina!"

POST Annniversary

5¢



"If it was up to me, Adlai, I'd have cancelled our subscription by now, but Jackie likes the Saturday Evening Post cartoons."

Cuban Centennial

5¢



"Pierre—the CIA wants to know where the hell you're getting those Cuban cigars."

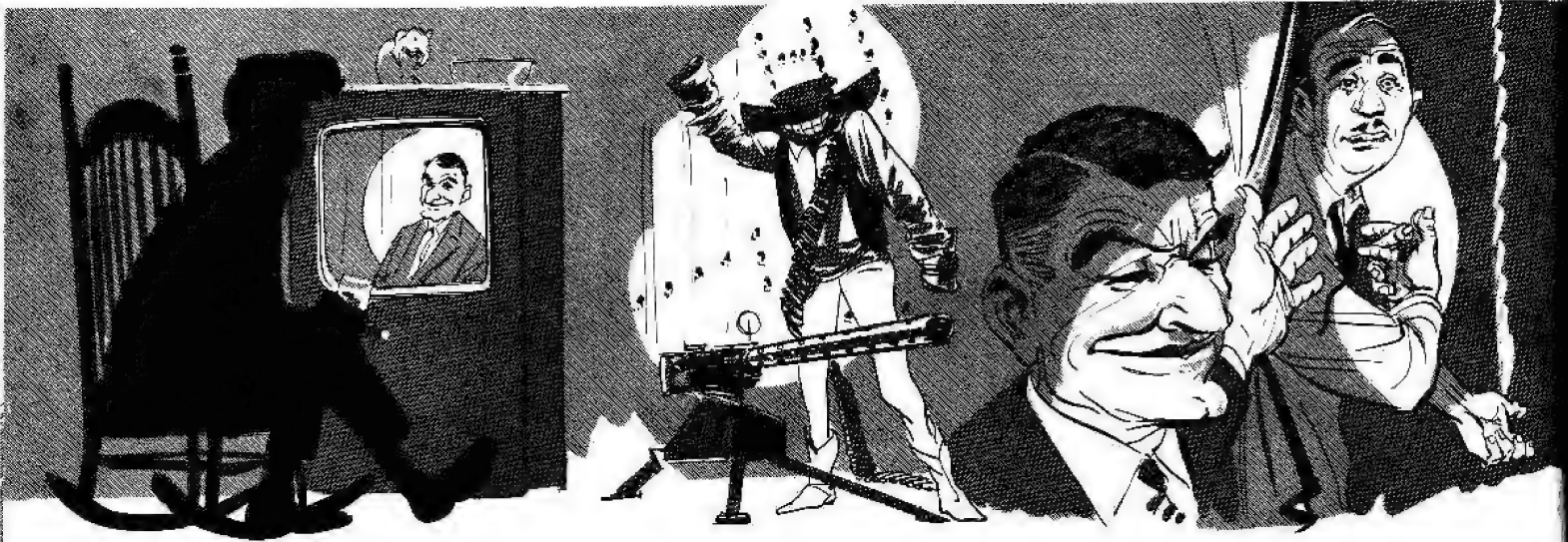
AMATEUR HOUR WRAPUP

The brightest two minutes of our television viewing is the wrap-up of the Ted Mack Original Amateur Hour Show. That's when Ted lets all the amateurs, who have appeared on that night's show, take a bow so you'll know whose name to put on the postcards. We've been voting for Ted Mack for years, but he never wins. We don't often watch the complete amateur hour show, but we never miss the final bows:

Now, before we sign off, let's take one last look at tonight's amateurs:

First, there was the machine gunner from Waco, Texas, who did hand stands ...

Then, we had the tap-dancing dope peddler from New York City who sang: "Sleepy Time Gal."



The Boston housewife, who knitted the American flag with chicken wire, who wants to be a rock 'n roll singer ... And the male model from Greenwich Village who sang "Lady of Spain," and wants to be a Boston housewife ...

The Communist spy from our State Department who did magic tricks and showed us how he makes military secrets disappear ... and the five race rioters from Mississippi University who blew up a tank ...

The anti-Castro demonstrator who did Italian gestures, and the demolition expert from Oklahoma who sang: "Fly Me to the Moon" ...

And last, but not least, the Lithuanian polo player and the Watusi Peace Corps member who did their impression of a Hungarian Freedom Fighter ...



RIPCNOT TIME TIME BUSCORD

TV

"RIPCNOT TIME TIME BUSCORD" is a TV adventure series about parachutists. Lately, they have been running out of story ideas that pertain to parachuting, so they've been trying to integrate parachute jumps into cliché story situations, with some startling results. If they keep on the way they're going, it may soon come to this:

THE HUMAN INTEREST STORY



THE LOVE STORY



The show was going great with its new format, but last week one of the stars parachuted from a plane during a stampede—in the plane. He wasn't wearing a parachute. He dropped

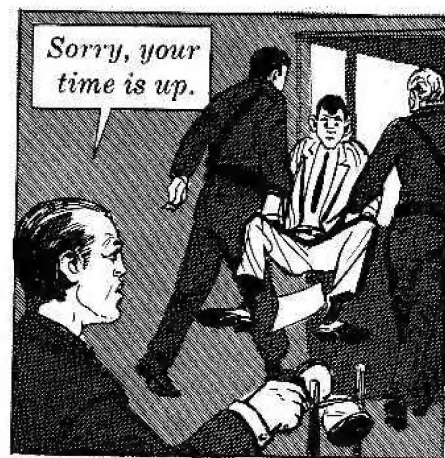
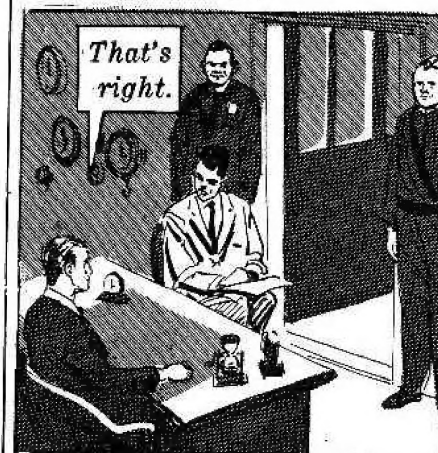
5,000 feet in a dead fall. He broke both legs, five ribs, broke his back in 35 places, his neck and left eye. Luckily, he landed on his feet or he might have been seriously hurt.

Ph^oney INTER- VIEWS

Michigan's Governor Romney

One day each week you allow your constituents one minute to air their grievances with you personally.

Do you think one minute is long enough to discuss any problem properly?



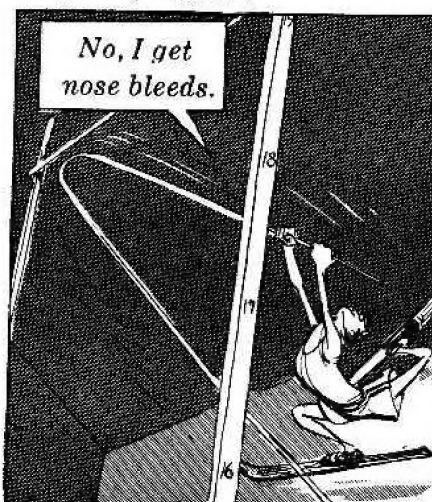
Harold MacMillan, England's Prime Minister

What did you do when you heard that the state of Tennessee wanted to make Winston Churchill an honorary citizen?



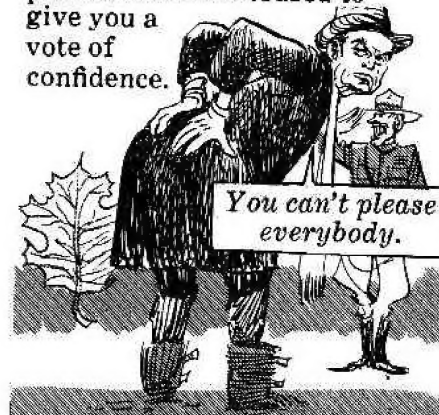
Pentti Nikula, Finnish pole vaulter

You pole vaulted a fantastic 16 feet, 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Can you go any higher?



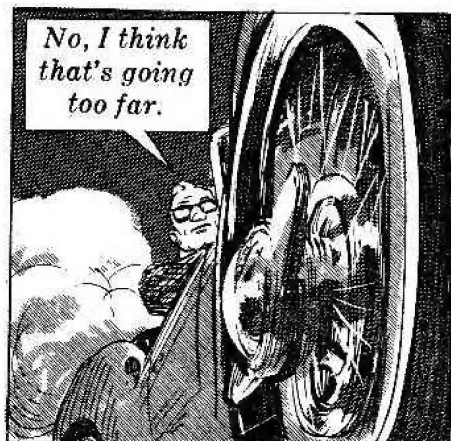
John Diefenbaker, Prime Minister of Canada

Since you made your anti-American missile stand, cabinet members have resigned, your party has asked you to step down and parliament has refused to give you a vote of confidence.



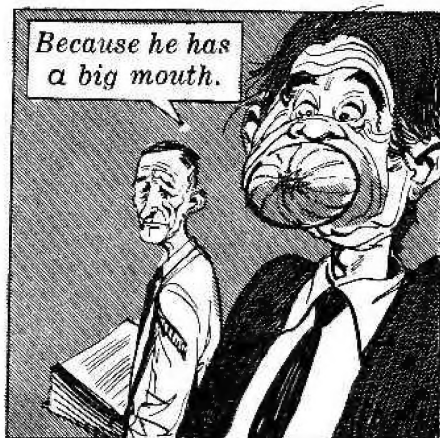
Senator Barry Goldwater

Do you approve of Bobby Kennedy, the Attorney General, taking a fifty-mile hike?



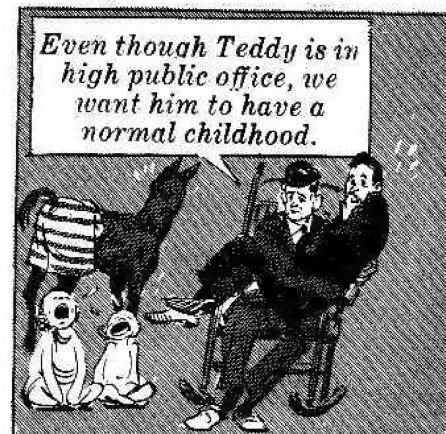
Senator Mike Mansfield

One U.S. Senator has consistently opposed your bill to eliminate the filibuster. Why has he done that?



President Kennedy

Why do the Kennedys want to keep photographers from taking pictures of Brother Teddy?



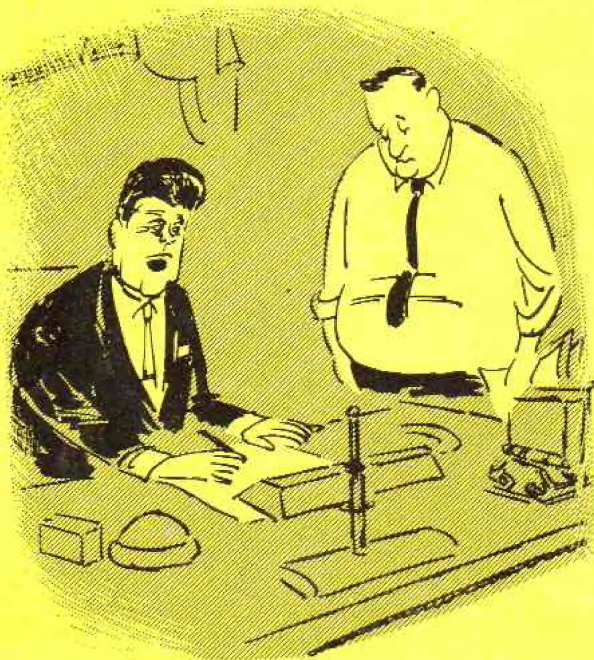
Great Moments In Girl Scouting



PRESIDENTIAL STAMPS We're all for honoring Presidents on postage stamps, but now that they're charging five cents for the three-cent stamp, the Post Office should give some entertainment with them. SICK's comedy stamps will soon be on everybody's tongue.

See Page 46

5¢ Used Postage



"That's quite a new frontier you're developing there, Pierre."

5¢ USED Postage



"Gentlemen, do you mind if the President plays through? World War three has just been declared."

5¢ Used Postage



"It's another wire from the hat manufacturers. Sir, would you consider wearing a hat under your hair?"

5¢ Used Postage



"He's made the tour twenty four times and it's getting harder to make him leave each time."